



DEEP PSYCHOLOGICAL INSIGHTS AND
MYSTIC REVELATIONS !!!



NO.8

\$1.00

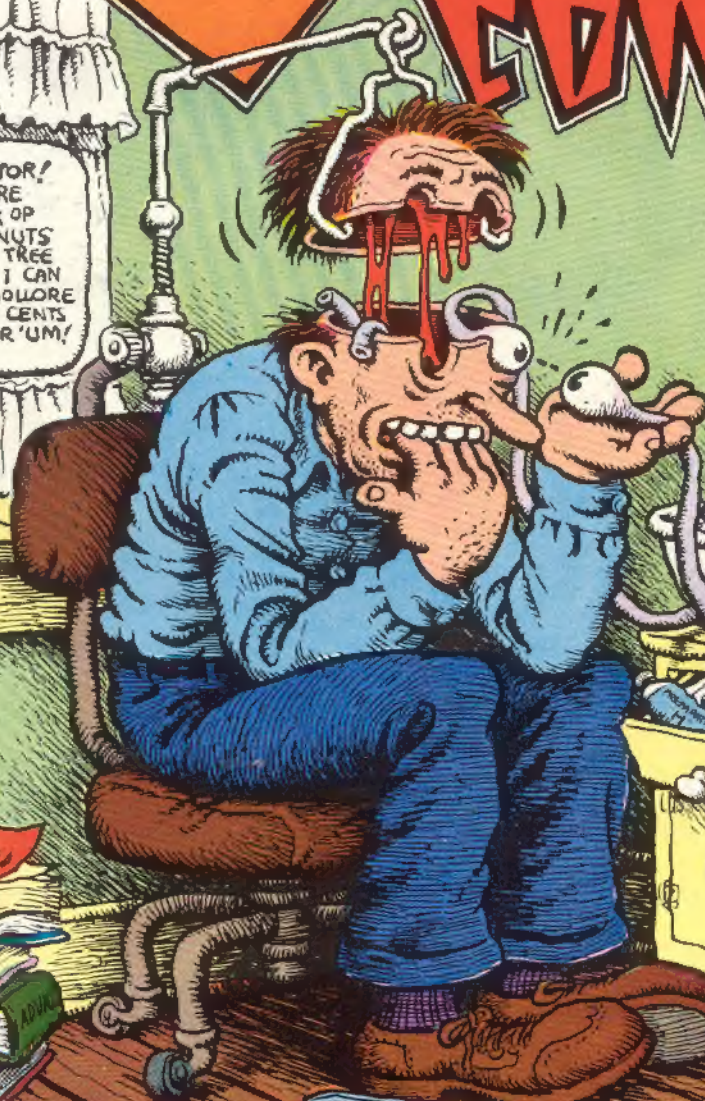
ADULTS
ONLY



LOOPY COMICS

'EY MEESTOR!
POR FAVORE
CAN I PEEK OP
DEZE WALNUTS
FRUM YORE TREE
OUT HERE? I CAN
GEET WAN'DOLLORE
SENNY-FIVE CENTS
A BAG FOR 'UM!

SILLY
GOY!



RUMB
©1974
Produced by R. A.



SOUVENIR OF THE CARNAGE



WHAT GIVES?

WHAT'S THE BIG QUESTION EVERYBODY'S ASKING THESE DAYS! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?? NOBODY KNOWS ANYMORE! ARE WE GONNA PULL THRU OR NOT? CAN ANYBODY HELP US OUT OF THIS MESS?? CAN TWO GUYS FROM OUTER SPACE DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT? WE SHALL SEE!!

WELL, HERE WE ARE! NICE LOOKING PLANET, EH??

YEAH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL, BUT LOOKIT THOSE BIG FLYING MACHINES DOWN THERE! THOSE THINGS HAVE GOT TO BE BAD FOR THE ATMOSPHERE OF THIS PLACE! TSK TSK!

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TWO "CREATURES" REPRESENTING ANOTHER OF MANY JOINT MISSIONARY VENTURES FROM FAR-OFF STAR GROUPS TRAVEL TO THE PLANET EARTH. FOR WHAT PURPOSE? TO SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE TO SAVE US AND OUR PLANET FROM OUR OWN DESTRUCTION, OF COURSE!!

JEEZ! THE SIZE OF THAT TOWN DOWN THERE!! IT'S—

NO SPOOKING

IT'S RIDICULOUS! THEY'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER! IT'S NOT HEALTHY!!

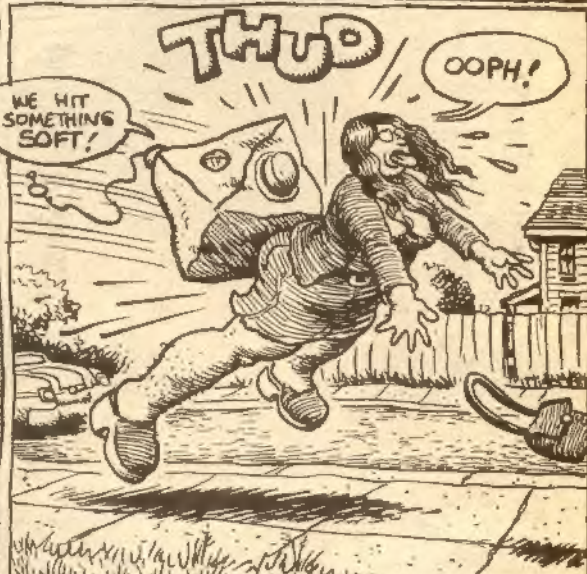
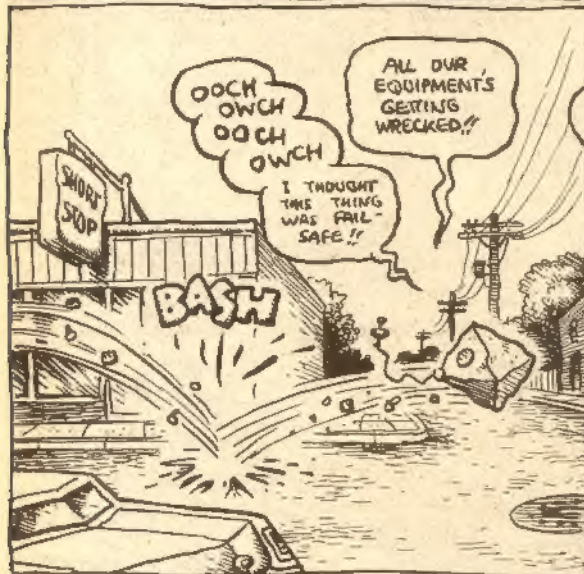
MEANWHILE, DOWN HERE, UFO ENTHUSIASTS FOR MILES AROUND HAVE ALREADY SPOTTED THE SPACE-SHIP!

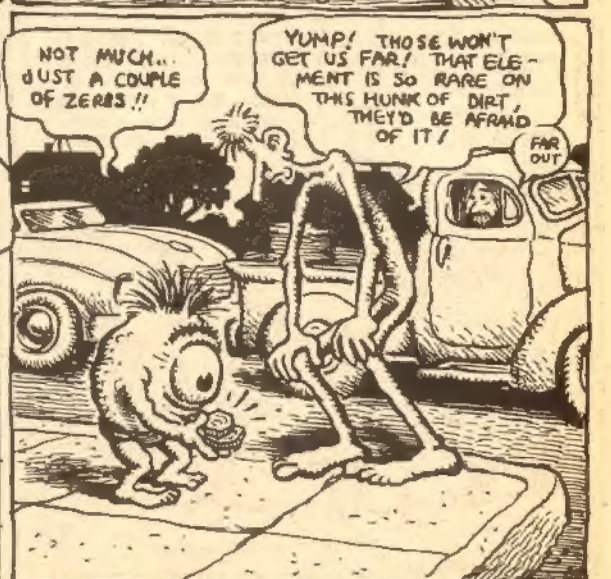
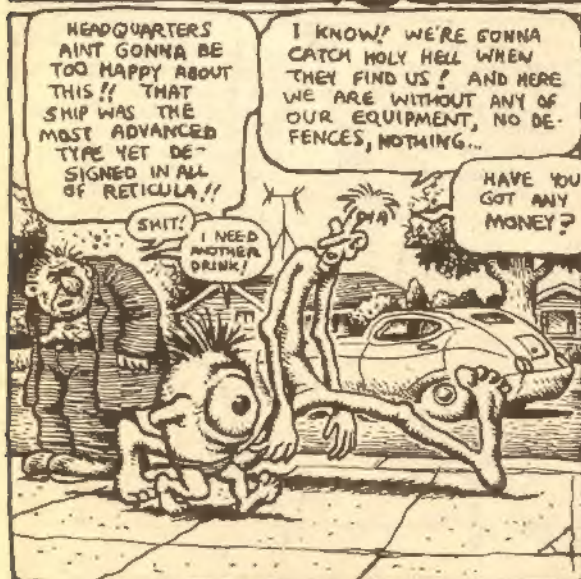
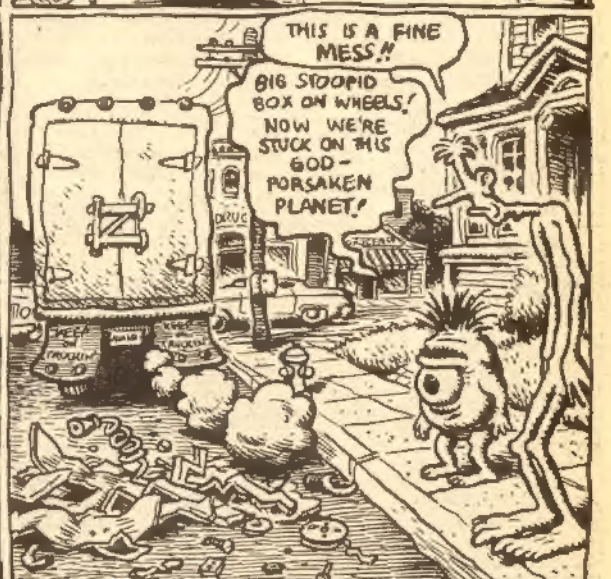
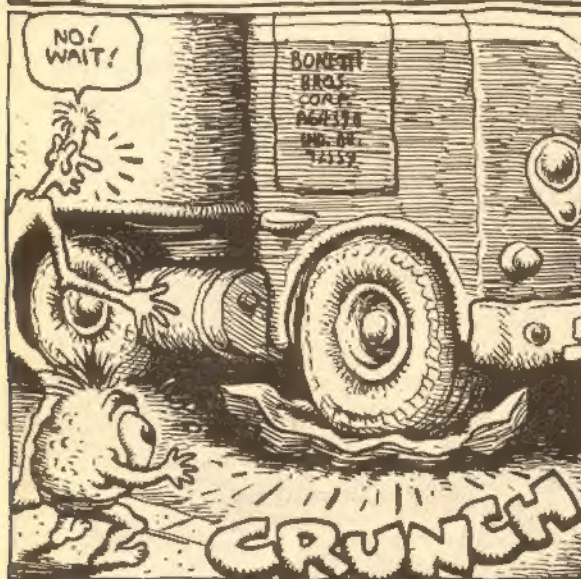
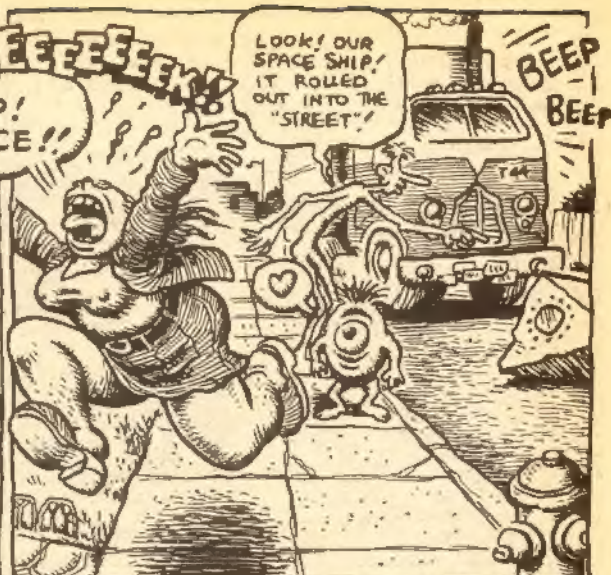
WELL, I'LL BE DARN! ANOTHER NEW TYPE OF CRAFT!!

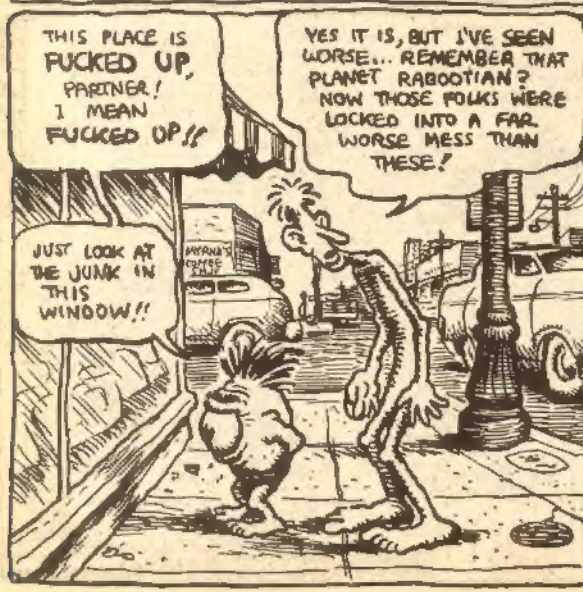
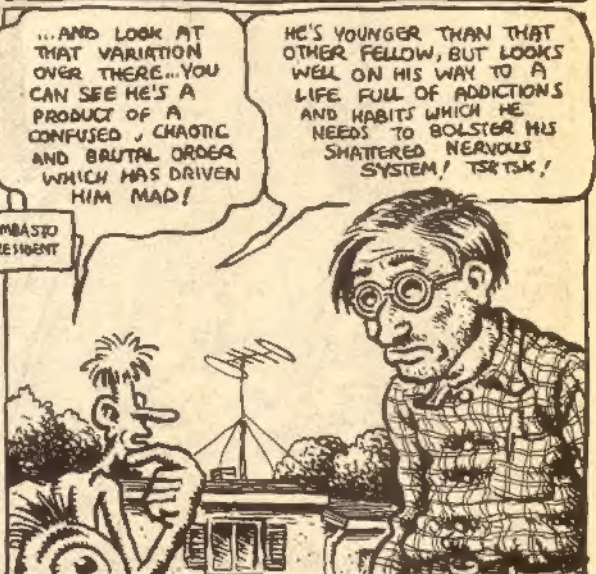
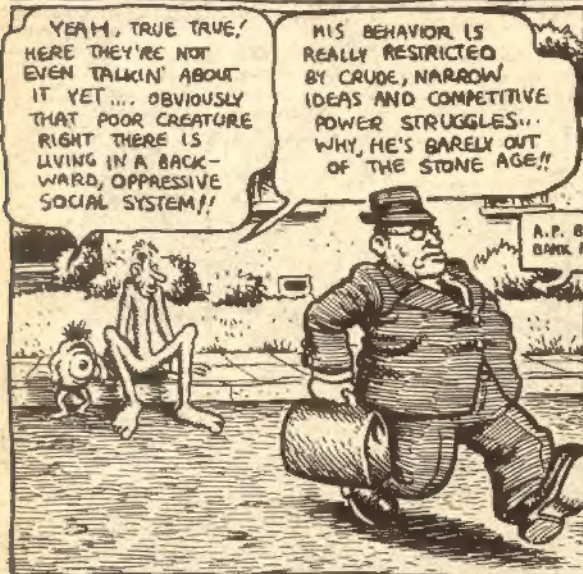
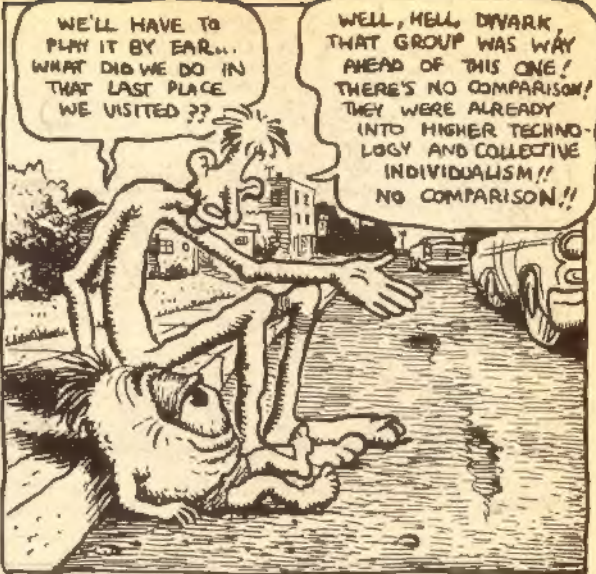
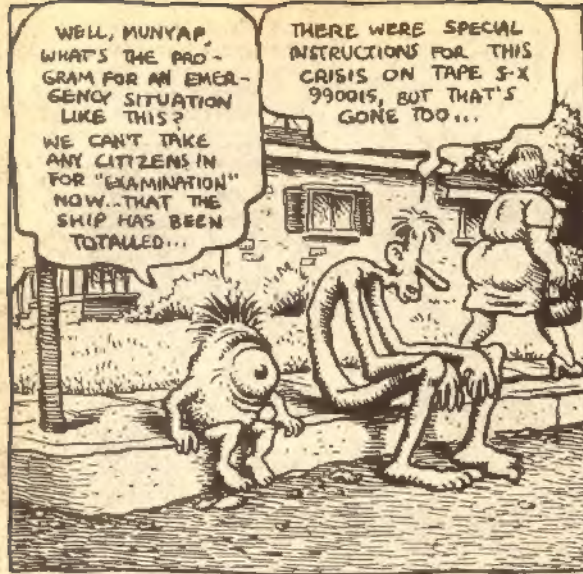
THAT MAKES THE TENTH ONE THIS WEEK, HARRY!!

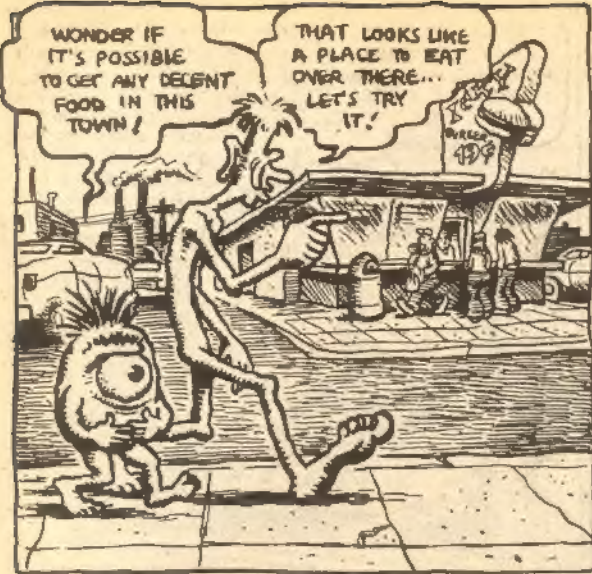
HEY WHARR'S FOR LUNCH?











WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE TO GET ANY DELICENT FOOD IN THIS TOWN!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A PLACE TO EAT OVER THERE... LET'S TRY IT!



HOW ARE WE GOING TO PAY FOR IT?

DON'T WORRY! I CAN MAKE THE CITIZEN IN THE WINDOW FORGET WITHOUT TOO MUCH DIFFICULTY...



ER...I'LL HAVE TWO "ICY BURGERS," PLEASE...

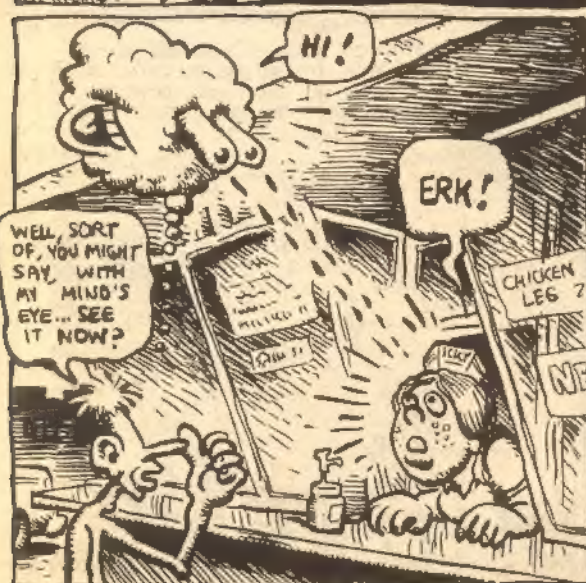
ANYTHING TO DRINK?— HEY! YOU DONT HAVE ANY EYES!!

ICY BURGER —.19
GOOEY BURGER —.27
SIPPY BURGER —.38
MOOPLA BURGER —.55
WHIT'S BURGER —.75
GUT BURGER —1.50
SHAKES 50¢



OH...THAT'S OKAY... I CAN "SEE" JUST FINE... REALLY!

OH YEAH? HOW???



WELL, SORT OF, YOU MIGHT SAY, WITH MY MIND'S EYE... SEE IT NOW?

HI!

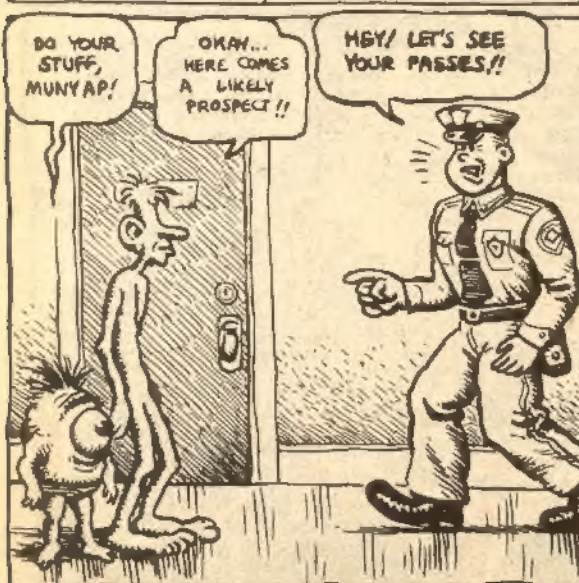
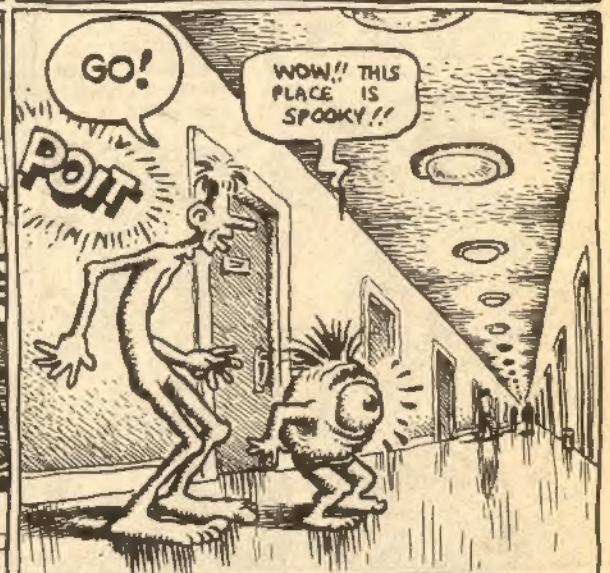
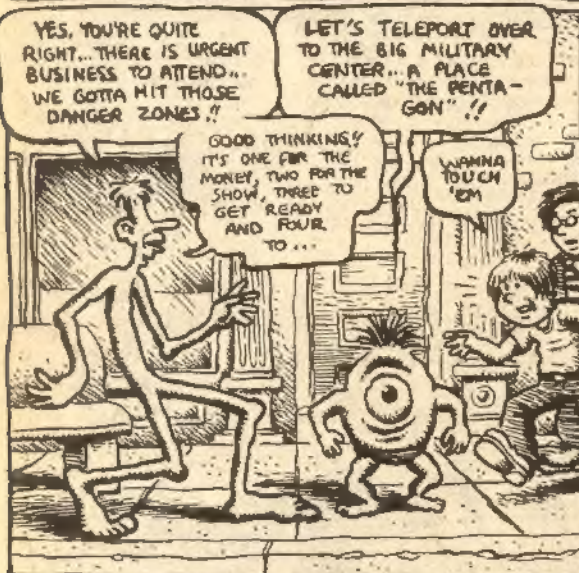
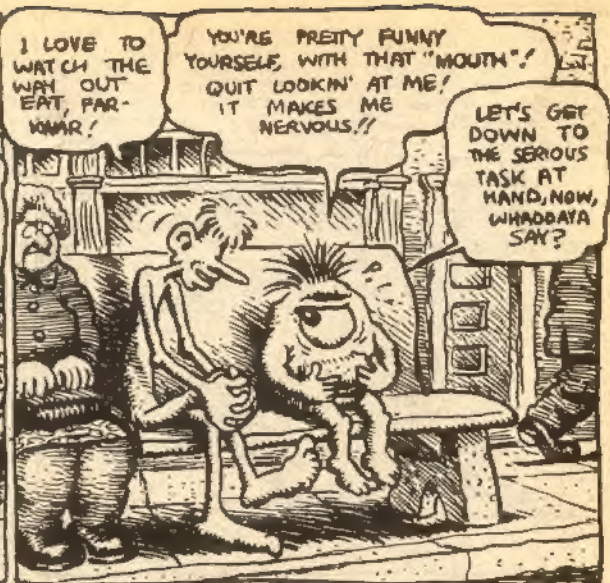
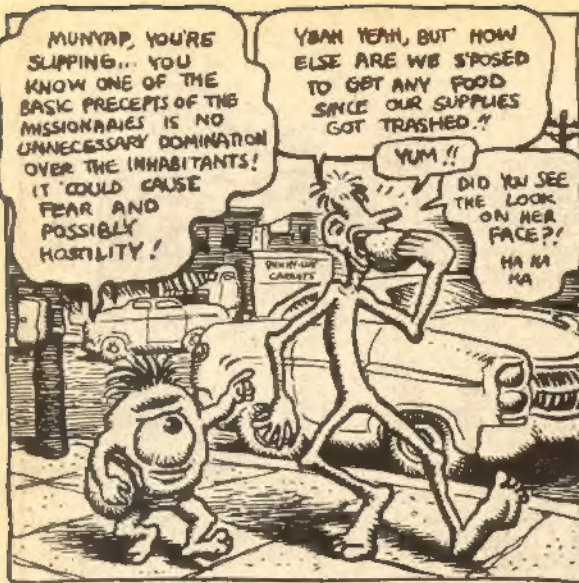
ERK!



NOW GIMME THOSE BURGERS AND THEN FORGET YOU EVER SAW ME.... GOT THAT STRAIGHT?

Y-YESSIR!!

CHICKEN



I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO THAT...I DON'T KNOW THE PERSON OR PERSONS IN THAT POSITION...I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO CAPTAIN FRAZER...SHE'S IN CHARGE OF "VISITORS"...WILL THAT BE ALRIGHT?

OKAY
OKAY
LET'S GO...

RIGHT THIS WAY!!

DON'T BE AFRAID, LADY... WE'RE HERE ON A FRIENDLY MISSION...

CONSIDERING THE RATHER UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES, THIS IS NOT MY DEPARTMENT AT ALL! I'LL HAVE TO TURN YOU OVER TO MAJOR RICHTER IN THE "PUBLIC RELATIONS" SECTOR...

WHATEVER YOU THINK BEST "CAPTAIN" MA'AM!

WHY ME?? THIS IS DEFINITELY A POLITICAL PROBLEM! I CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS SITUATION... WE'RE NOT EQUIPPED OVER HERE FOR SOMETHING OF THIS KIND! I...I...

IT'S GOT TO GO TO A HIGHER LEVEL! I'LL CALL THE STAFF OFFICER OF SECURITY DIVISION AND SEE WHAT HE SAYS!!

NO...NO... THEY'LL THINK I'M CRAZY AND GIVE ME THE RUN-AROUND AND I'LL WIND UP LOSING MY JOB... COME ON... I'LL TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF!!
LIEUTENANT COLONEL BUXTON WILL COME UP WITH SOMETHING!!

YOUR CO-OPERATION IS MOST APPRECIATED, "MAJOR", SIR!

LEAD ON!!

I HOPE!!

WHEN! LOTTA FOOTWORK ON THIS GIG!!

WHAT IS THIS, MAJOR, A CANDID CAMERA DRANK?? WE'VE GOT IMPORTANT MATTERS TO GO OVER TODAY, AND I'M IN NO MOOD TO -

UHP GULP

NOW NOW...CALM YOURSELF, SIR... WE COME IN PEACE...WE WISH TO MAKE CONTACT WITH WHOEVER HAS THE FINAL WORD IN THIS "PENTAGON" PLACE... THAT'S ALL...

IN OTHER WORDS, "TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER." HA HA HA...?

I...I SEE...VERY WELL, THEN...YOU...YOU SEEM TO BE ON THE LEVEL...YOU'VE GOTTEN THIS FAR BY SOME POWER OR OTHER....I'VE GOT TO HAVE TIME TO THINK...MY GOD, AM I GOING CRAZY? CAN THIS REALLY BE HAPPENING???

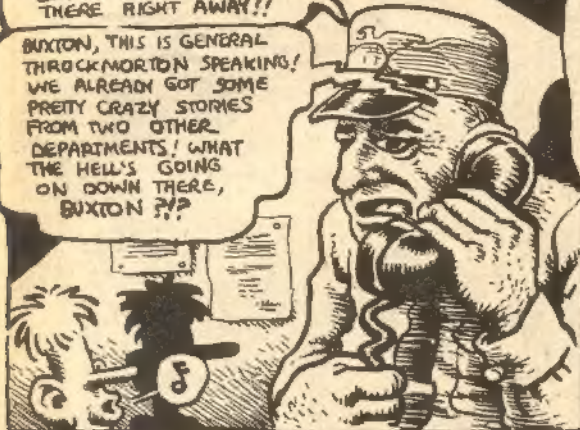
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO HANDLE THIS!

OF COURSE YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE INSTEAD OF AT HOME FUCKING OUR WIVES...BUT WE MEAN BUSINESS AND WE MUST TALK WITH YOUR SUPERDURS IMMEDIATELY!

IT'S ALL FOR THE GOOD... DONT PUSH THE PANIC BUTTON, CHIEF...

HELLO, STRATEGIC
COMMAND CENTER?
LIEUTENANT COLONEL
BUXTON CALLING FROM
SECURITY DIVISION...I'VE
GOT TO COME DOWN
THERE RIGHT AWAY!!

BUXTON, THIS IS GENERAL
THROCKMORTON SPEAKING!
WE ALREADY GOT SOME
PRETTY CRAZY STORIES
FROM TWO OTHER
DEPARTMENTS! WHAT
THE HELL'S GOING
ON DOWN THERE,
BUXTON???



W-WELL, SIR, IT SEEMS THESE TWO
ALIENS FROM OUTER SPACE ARE
HERE AND....

NOT YOU TOO! THIS
IS THE WORST CASE OF
ENEMY INFILTRATION AND
INSTANT BRAINWASHING WE'VE
EVER HAD HERE... BUT SIT
TIGHT...WE'VE SENT A
SPECIAL SQUAD DOWN
THERE WELL EQUIPPED TO
DEAL WITH YOUR SO-
CALLED "ALIENS"!!

BUT--

BUT--



GOOD LUCK
AND KEEP IN
TOUCH!!

SOME TROOPS
ARE COMIN' DOWN
THE HALL, MUNYAP!

Y-YES SIR
GENERAL--
SIR...

OH
YEAH?



UH OH... THEY'VE
BEEN DRUGGED TO
RESIST PSYCHIC
INFLUENCE!

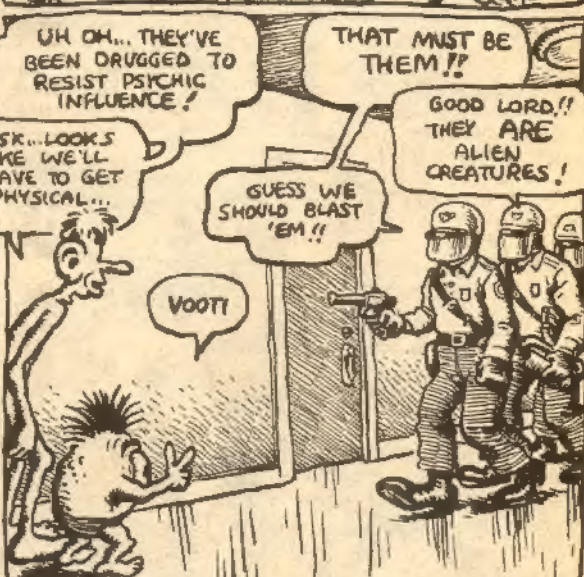
THAT MUST BE
THEM!!

GOOD LORD!!
THEY ARE
ALIEN
CREATURES!

TSK...LOOKS
LIKE WE'LL
HAVE TO GET
PHYSICAL...

GUESS WE
SHOULD BLAST
'EM!!

VOOT!



I'LL CLOSE
IN ON THEIR
MOTOR NERVES...

LOOK
OUT
FELLAS!!

YOW! DON'T
MAKE ME
SHOOT!

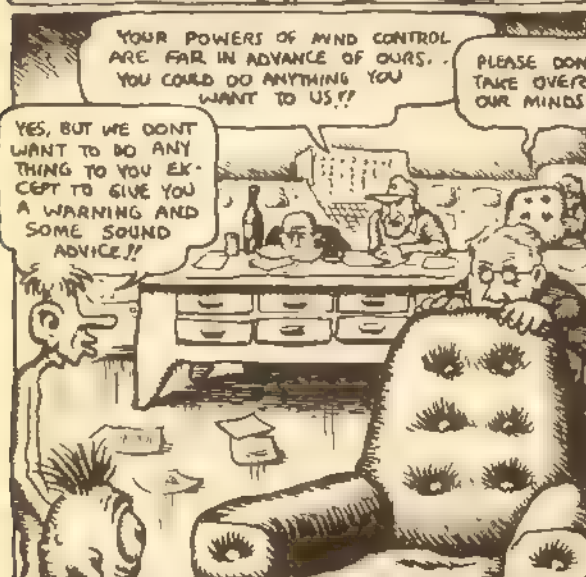
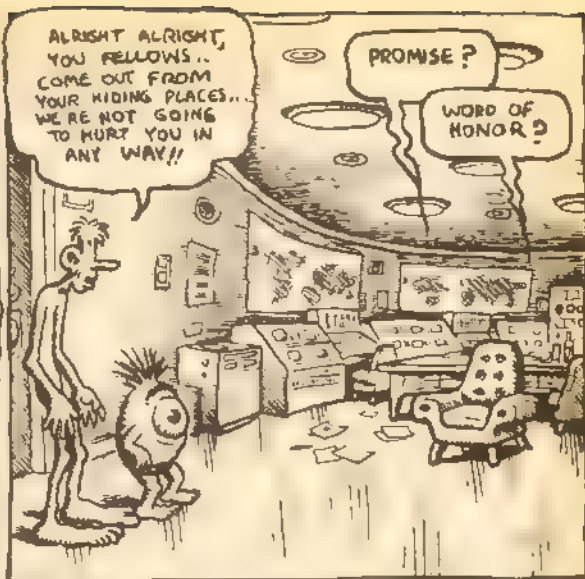


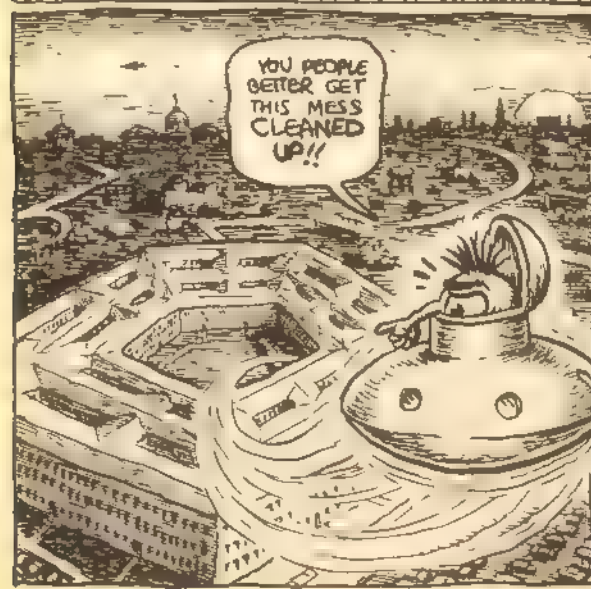
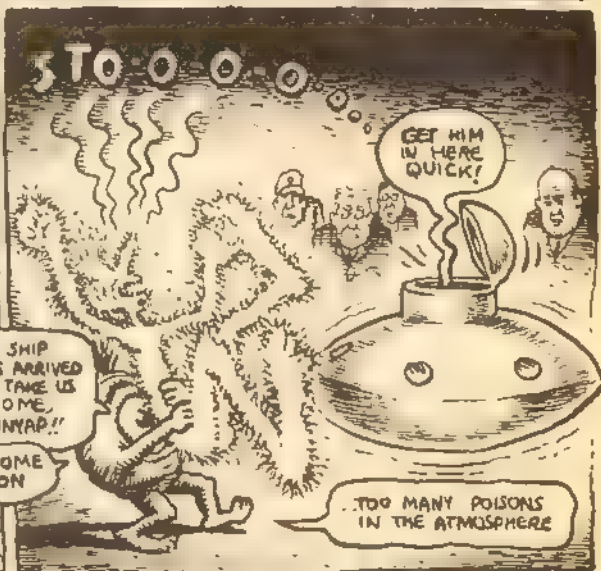
LEAD US TO
THE "STRATEGIC
COMMAND"
CENTER!

OKAY OKAY... ONLY
PLEASE DON'T MAKE
ME KILL MYSELF!!
ME EITHER!!

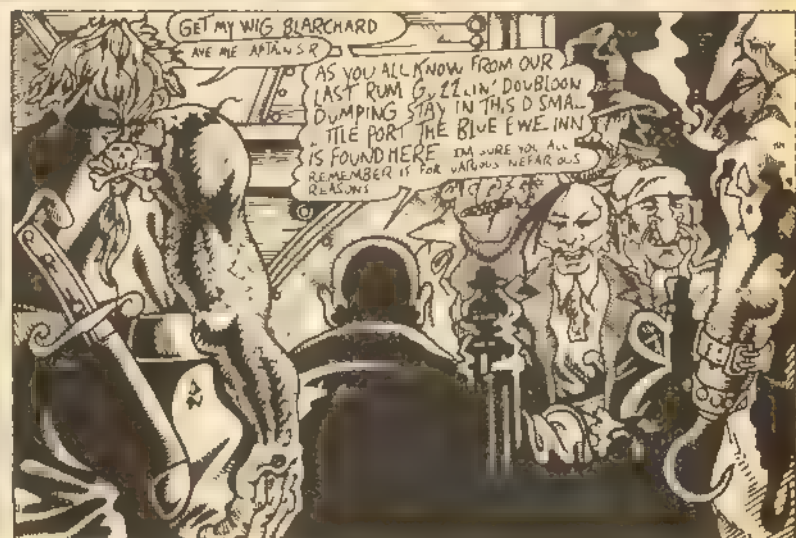
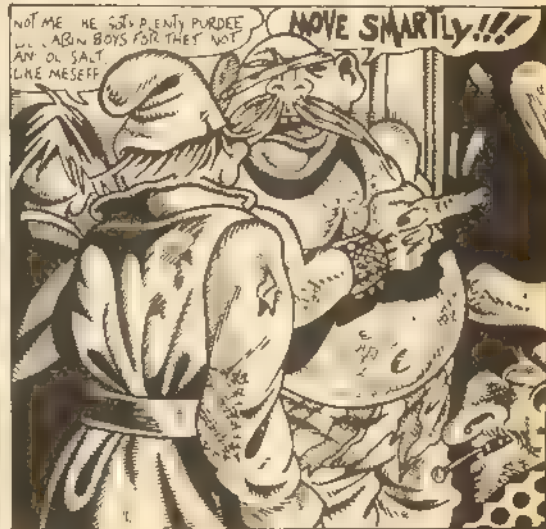
AND ME!

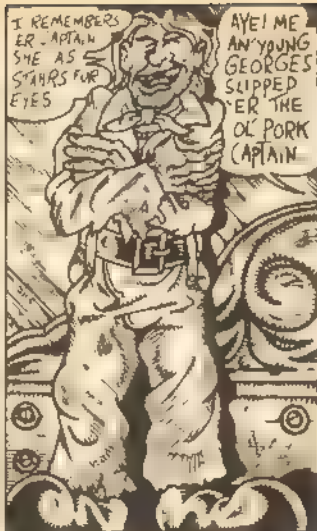






END!





THE INN-KEEPER, BARTH BUNZEL
WAS A BULLY AND A BAD ASS



YAR TOO
BLOODY POKEY
BITCH!!

FUCK YOU ASSHOLE

NEE NEE
NEE NEE
NEE NEE



SLISH



NOW 'AD
HIS 'YAR'
EAD, ESS
PILE VH
MEAT OUTTA
ME. NN

PITCH!

POPSH

POPSH



OIE BARTH IS A MITE
ARSH ON 'ES 'ELP
JAMM(BORP)(GRUNT)UH
WE... WHO CUN TAKE LIP
FROM A TESTY SCULLION?

AIE

'MOTHER
TANKARD
ERE STELLA

BATH 'SUA
LUDHUM
E ME



TE MEETED DE 'YAR'
AME BOUNCIN DOWN THE
WAD A FEW MILES AWAY

AND OUT OF ER GRINCH
BOILED CRITTERS FROM THE
OCEAN FLOOR
ITS A LUNCH I ANT GONNA
DIP MY WICK THERE AN'WAIRE



NOW ER MOUTH
AND JUNG HOLE
ARE TWO
DIFFERENT
TV NOS
ILL PUT THESE
HOLE'S IN MY
DIRTY T
HE SPROUTS
MIN'S
Y TUN DE DOOOO
YATA SA BOOOO



'HAI, TLE BASTARD
MUST 'AVE SOME
SWAG JUDGIN BY
'HE WAY ES CUTTIN'
DOWN THE ROAD

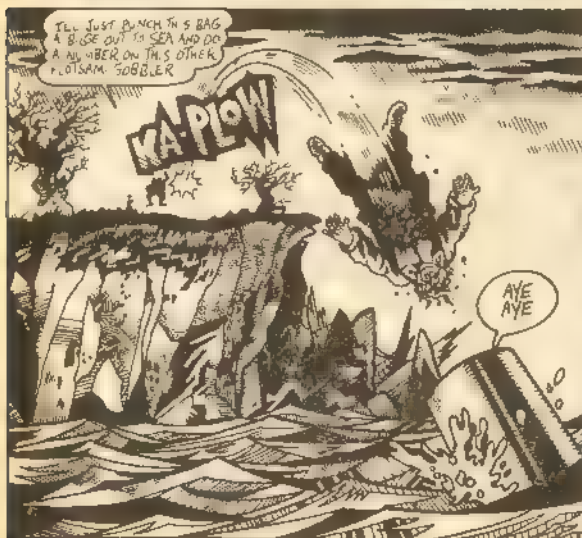
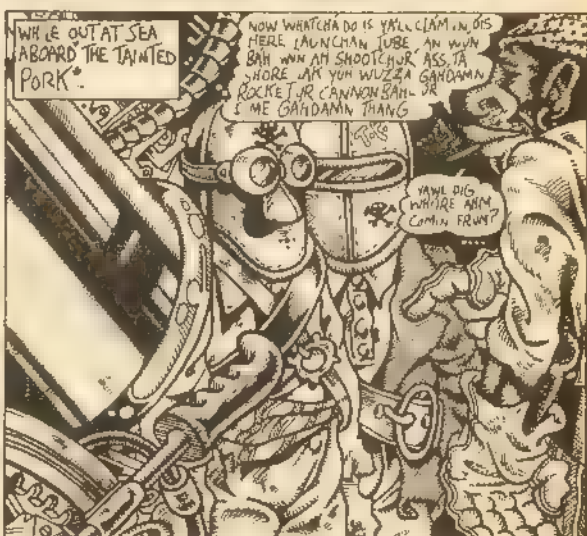
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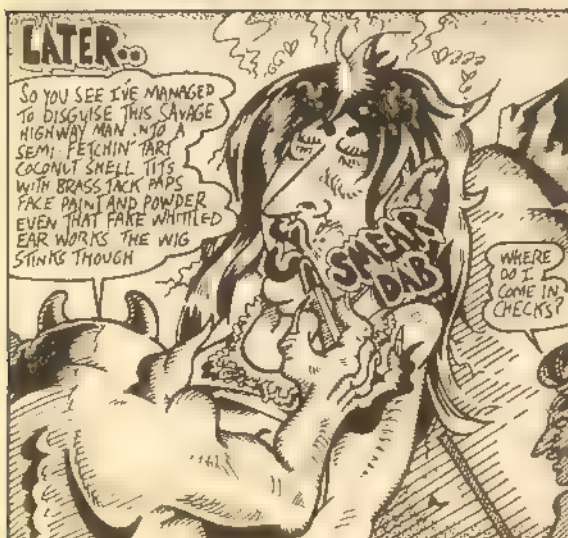
HALT! OR I'LL BLAST YAR
FAT LITTLE HORNED HEAD
OFF

THIS SHOULD PRODUCE A
FEW CHUCKLES
A COUPLE OF ODER
AND DEN HIGHWAY
MEN WHO EDDEN
CAN WA I GET
THE APOSTOL
GRAMMED OTHER
ASS

SCREEECH



TH'S TRICK CALLS FOR THE WORTHY ASSISTANCE
OF AN OLD CRONY MICRO-MONK



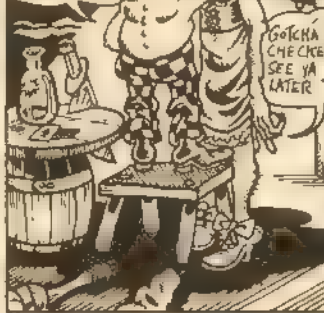
I GOT IT! I'LL SWAP MY OATHSOME HIGHWAY MAN CUM TAVERN TART FOR THAT STAR EYED STRUMPET AND OFF WE'LL GO SHE NO DOUBT WORKS HER YUMMY BUM OFF HERE FOR NEXT TO NOTHING WAGES. IF THAT... HMMMMM GO IT

YAR DAFT MATE BUT I BE HAWNGRY AN' POWERFUL THIRSTY.. SO HAR THEY BE



HEY THERE MATE!... I'LL GIVE YA MY ORDER FOR A BRACE OF THEM FANCY BUTTONS...

AWRAT MICRO BABY HERE'S THE SHOT AHM SPLT IT IN THS DUMP TAKIN' THAT STARRY ORBED DISH WITH ME LEAVIN' THIS PUTRID SPECIMEN IN 'ER PLACE BUTTONS FOR EYES REMEMBER, IF HE TRIES TO INDICATE HE'S NOT A BAR MAID ITS BLAST CITY!!



MOOHNWEEEEE! PACK MY PULSIN' PUSSY YOU PUMPIN' PUD P. RATE YOU



WHERE WE GOING? ALLOW ME TO TAKE YA AWAY FROM ALL THIS SLAVE LABOR, MEAN TREATMENT AND BEERY BONDAGE MY HONEY BUCKET

HERES MY ORDER SPORT THANKS FOR THEM BUTTONS

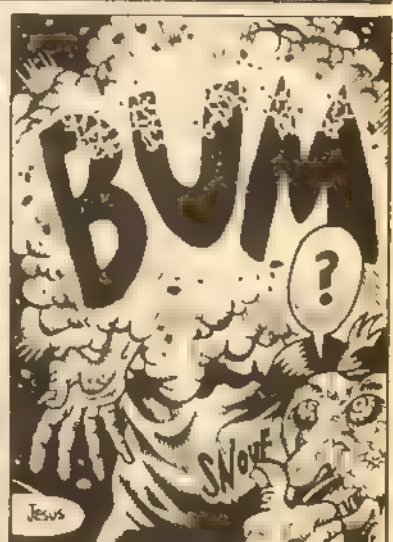


MEANWHILE OFF SHORE

RIGHT YA SUMM THE LAUNCH TUBES OPERATING NOW, SO LINE UP AND YO'RE GONNA BE SHOT YA SHORE YA



FOLLOWING A TIRE SOME TRUDGE THROUGH THE WOODS THE CRACK CREW OF TAINTED PORK PIRATES BURST THROUGH THE PORTALS OF THE BLUE EWE INN, BLASTING AND HACKING



YOU CAN'T AVOID the VOID
—Starring—
VALERIE the VEGETARIAN
by R. CRUMB ©1974

✓ VIVACIOUS VALERIE WAS VACUUMING
THE VENETIAN BLINDS ONE DAY...
(AFTER ALL, SHE'S A VIRGO!)

IT'S A
VICIOUS
CIRCLE!

WHEN VISIONS OF HER VIBRATOR
INVADED HER VIVID IMAGINATION!!

MY VERY
OWN VICE
DEVICE.

WHRRR

WIGGLE

OUR VOLUPTUOUS VIXEN CEASED
HER VIGOROUS LABOR...

I MUST VIOLATE
MY VIRTUE WITH
THAT VULGAR
INVENTION!!

FIRST I'LL
TURN UP THE
VOLUME ON THE
VIDEO SO NO ONE
WILL HEAR MY
VOLCANIC VOCALS
WHILE I'M VULCAN-
IZIN' MY VELVETEN
VULVA!!

THE MAN
WHO SHOT
LIBERTY
VALANCE

...PULL THE SHADE TO
AVOID BEING VIEWED
FROM THE VERANDA.

I'LL PLACE THIS "VOGUE"
MAGAZINE ON THE BED
IN CASE VIVIAN WALKS
IN WHILE I'M IN THE
VORTEX OF TH' VERY ACT!!

NOW, MY VYNAL
VILLAIN, ITS TIME
TO VENT MY EVIL
FEVER ON YOUR
VIRILE VIPER'S
VISAGE!!

WE MUST NEEDS VEIL THIS
VISION OF VORACIOUS PERVERSION
FROM THE VICARIOUS VOYEUR'S
ENVIOUS VIEW!!

BUZZAZZOOP
ZZZUZZ

VERILY THE VENGEFUL VENTURE
WAS FINALLY OVER.

WELL...SIGH..
BACK TO
WORK..

WWT -

IT'S THE VOID!!

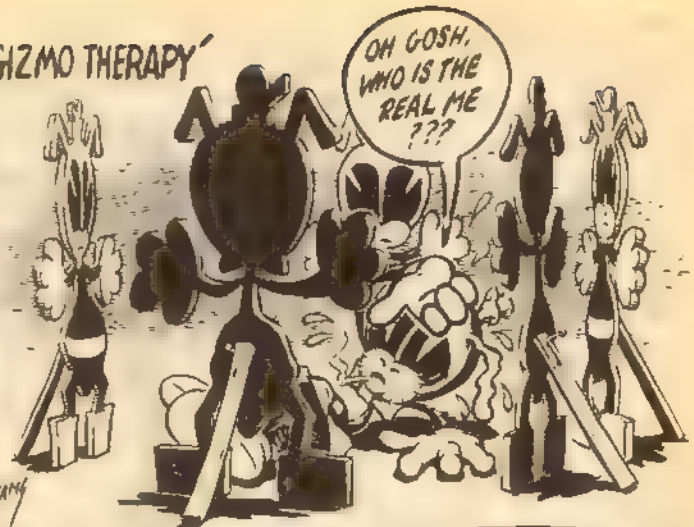
OY
VEY!

-END



"GIZMO THERAPY"

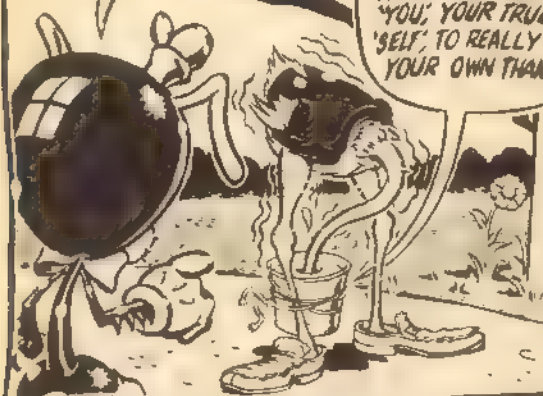
ROBT. WILLIAMS



ONE SUMMER DAY...

HEY PAL! WHAT'S THE DEAL? WHY THE HEAD IN THE BUCKET?

HUH? OH, JUST 'DOIN' MY OWN THANG! YUH KNOW, YOU HAVE TO KNOW THE REAL 'YOU,' YOUR TRUE 'SELF,' TO REALLY 'DO YOUR OWN THANG'!



LOOK! THERE'S 'MR. FUNKY,' WITH THE 'NEW' 'DAVID BOWIE HAIRCUT'!!! NOW THAT'S SOMEONE WHO REALLY KNOWS HOW TO 'DO HIS OWN THANG'!

OH, YOU 'LAID-BACK' DOLL, YOU'RE SO, SO 'TOGETHER'!



NOW YOU SEE THAT QUVERING EGG INCHING HIS WAY ALONG THAT WALL. HE KNOWS HE'S ONLY AN 'EGG,' SO BY BEING 'SCARED,' HE'S 'DOIN' HIS OWN THANG'!

COMON YOU GUYS, NO CLOSER, HUH?



MERCY! MERCY!

YUWH, BUT EGGS ARE MEANT TO BREAK, ANYWAY.



YOU SEE THOSE 'POISON LOZENGES' STANDING AROUND CREATING A HAZARD THERE, WELL, THEY TOO KNOW THEIR PLACE IN THE SCHEME OF NATURE & ARE ALSO 'DOWN THEIR OWN THANG'!

"YUM YUM YUM, THIS IS OK 'MR HYDRANT' SAYING 'WHAT DELICIOUS CANDY I'VE BEEN EATING'!"

YOWH, BUT I CAN IMAGINE SOME POOR 'YOKEL' PASSING BY & EATIN' EM'!"

THEN SUDDENLY

**GURBLE
GULP
GLOBBLE**

HEY!
'SHIT-FOR-BRAINS'
WHAT-A-YUM
THINK YOU'RE
DOING !?!



GOSH, TO KNOW ONE'S DESTINY WHEN ONE SEES IT, IS PRETTY IMPORTANT I GUESS! ?!

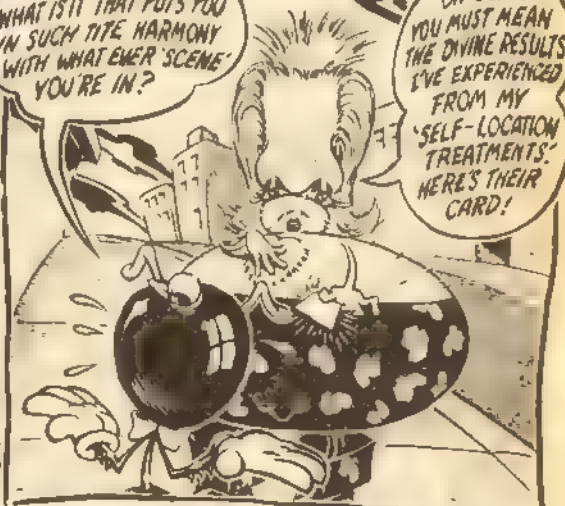
HEY, HERE COMES 'MR. FUNKY,' HE'LL HAVE SOME TIPS ON MY OBVIOUSLY DISLOCATED LIFE!

"EAT THE DELICIOUS BIRD."

KLONK KLONK KLONK

GEE 'MR. FUNKY,' WHAT IS IT THAT PUTS YOU IN SUCH TITE HARMONY WITH WHAT EVER 'SCENE' YOU'RE IN?

OH DEAR, YOU MUST MEAN THE DIVINE RESULTS I'VE EXPERIENCED FROM MY 'SELF-LOCATION TREATMENTS,' HERE'S THEIR CARD!



SHORTLY

ARE YOU?

FIND THE TRUE
YOU

LET THE INNER
YOU GUSH FORTH

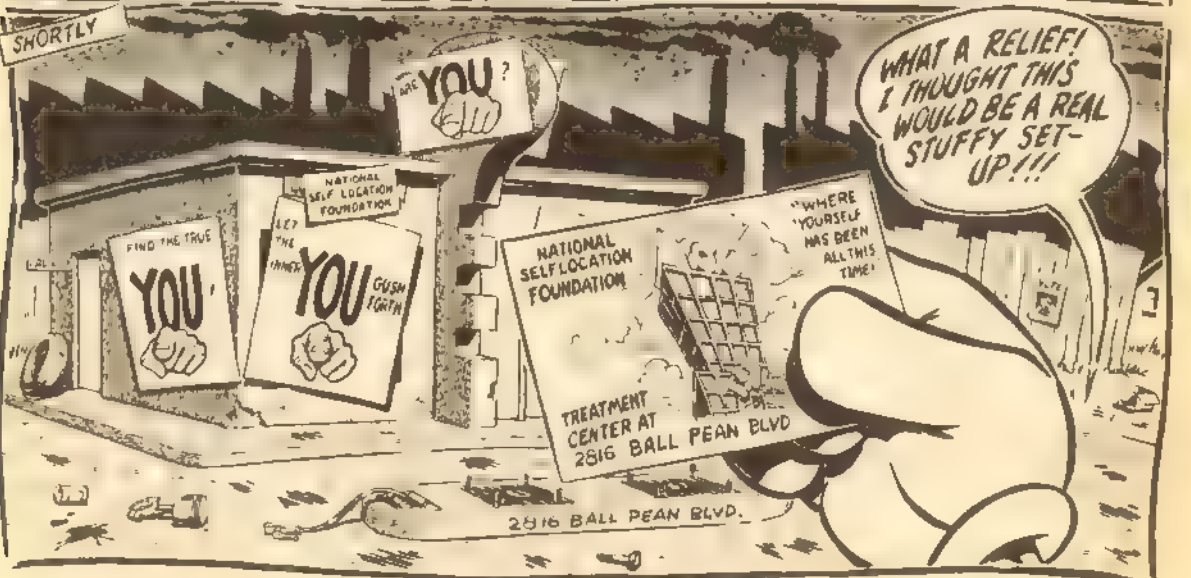
NATIONAL
SELF LOCATION
FOUNDATION

TREATMENT
CENTER AT
2816 BALL PEAN BLVD

WHAT A RELIEF!
I THOUGHT THIS
WOULD BE A REAL
STUFFY SET-
UP!!!

"WHERE
'YOURSELF'
HAS BEEN
ALL THIS
TIME!"

2816 BALL PEAN BLVD.

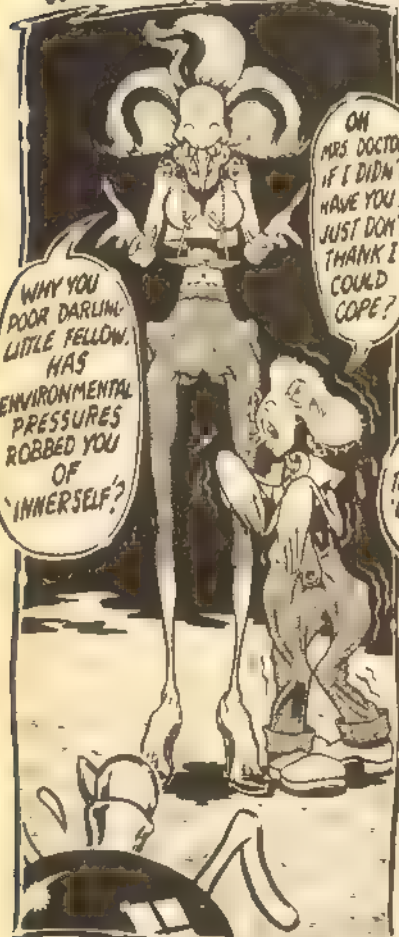


"AFTER GOING INSIDE & MEETING DR. IMOGENE ADDER (THE SYMPATHIC COORDINATOR), I WAS TOLD I WAS IN TIME FOR 'ENCOUNTER GROUPE CONFRONTATION.'

...BUT FIRST THE SMALL MATTER OF LEASING A 'GIGGY METER', ESSENTIAL IN SELF FINDING THERAPY!

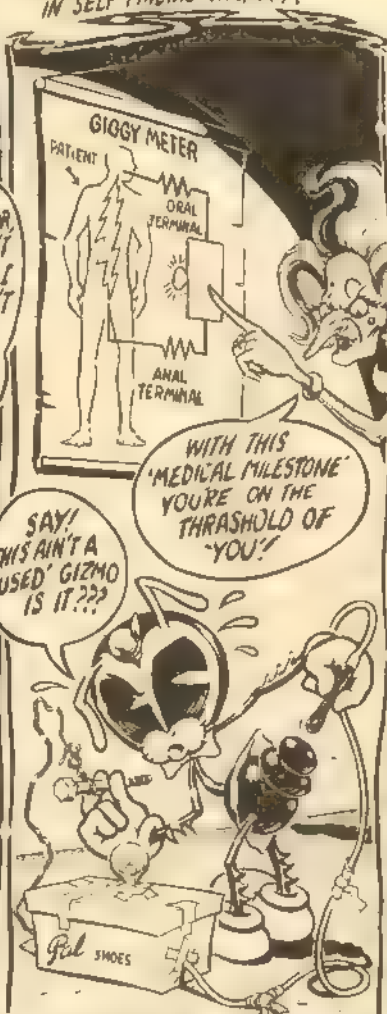
...AND THEN OFFICAL PAPERWORK...

OH, DON'T BOTHER TO DATE IT!



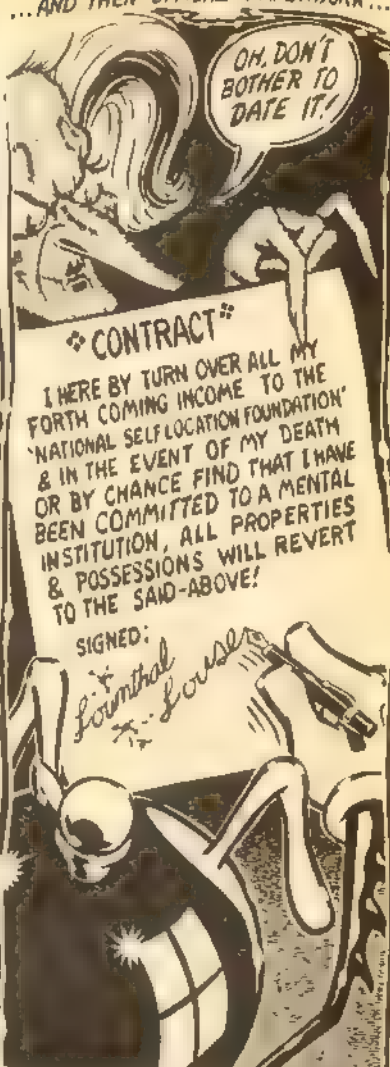
WHY YOU POOR DARLING LITTLE FELLOW, HAS ENVIRONMENTAL PRESSURES ROBBED YOU OF 'INNERSELF'?

OH MRS DOCTOR, IF I DIDN'T HAVE YOU I JUST DON'T THANK I COULD COPE?



SAY! THIS AIN'T A 'USED' GIZMO IS IT???

WITH THIS 'MEDICAL MILESTONE' YOU'RE ON THE THRASHOLD OF 'YOU'!



❖ CONTRACT ❖
I HEREBY TURN OVER ALL MY FORTH COMING INCOME TO THE 'NATIONAL SELF LOCATION FOUNDATION' & IN THE EVENT OF MY DEATH OR BY CHANCE FIND THAT I HAVE BEEN COMMITTED TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION, ALL PROPERTIES & POSSESSIONS WILL REVERT TO THE SAID-ABOVE!

SIGNED:
Louise Louise

...AND FINALLY THE 'GROUPE CONFRONTATION' SESSION...

...NO I'M A QUEER. NO I'M A LESBIAN, NO I'M A PIECE OF HUMAN WASTE, NO I'M A SPECK OF SPINELESS GARBAGE, NO I'M...

I KNOW I SHOULD PAY MORE ATTENTION TO POLITICS

CASTRATE THE SHRIVELLED TESTES OF THE WALL STREET PARASITES

REQUIRE ALLIED RESISTANCE

(SHIVEL) SEE FOR YOURSELVES GOB/ MY BODY'S A TOILET, A HORRIBLE SESS. POOL FOR ANY STRANGER TO DO 'NUMBER TWO'!

HERE, THERE'S NO PUNCHES PULLED. YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SEARCH FOR IDENTITY WITH THE REST!

"NO. 2"?



WELTER M. SKELTER

BERATUR FOUSE

WHIMP

AFTERWARDS THERE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE THE GREAT FEELING OF EXHILARATION THAT WAS EXPECTED

I WONDER WHAT THAT 'MENAGERIE OF MARBLE-LESS MUMBLERS' TAKES ME FOR? HEY! THIS THING AIN'T GOT NOthin' BUT A FUCKIN' FLASH-LIGHT BATTERY IN IT! THAT'S MY PROBLEM!

LET'S SEE, HOW CAN I TEST IT?... SAY, THERE'S THAT SHAKEY EGG, HE NEEDS SOME REAL THERAPY!

NEXT DAY BACK AT 'GROUPE'...

JIGGERS, IT'S THE WORKERS OF THE WORLD!

I AM THE ENGINE OF DESTINY & MY FUEL IS THE BOURGEOIS

SURE, PAL, SAMETHING MYSELF

GOSH!

"THE TYRANT'S CAKE COST US BLOOD FOR BEANS!"

KATTIE BAR THE DOOR!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF THEM 'WOBBLE-ASSED NAVIGATORS', BUT THE 'REAL ME' IS RIGHT ON THE CHART!!!

YOU

YOU

YOU

YOU

COULD I BORROW YUN METER?

END!



LOWER HER DOWN SLOWLY
TO KISS MY PEE-PEE

COME IN HERE
AND JOIN OUR
LITTLE PARTY

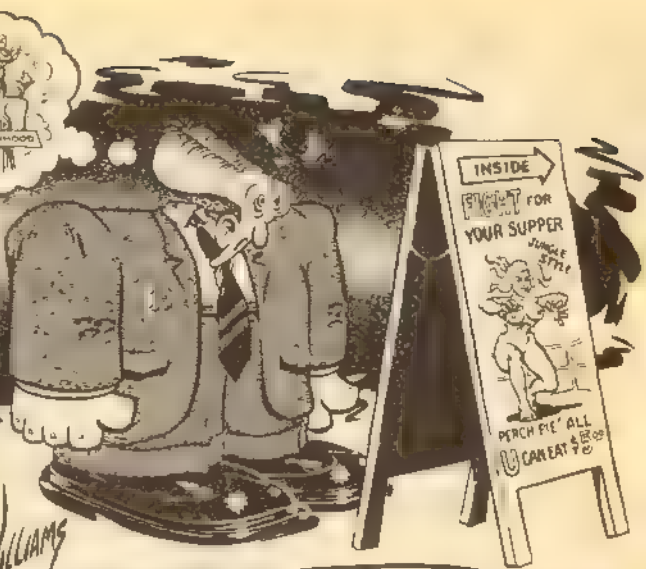
THEY PUT ONE
IN ME...
SO LONG BABY.
IT'S BEEN SWELL

NO NO NO
OOHNN JULIO...

YOU'RE
TRASH

FOR
SNUD

Innocence SQUANDERED



ROB. WILLIAMS

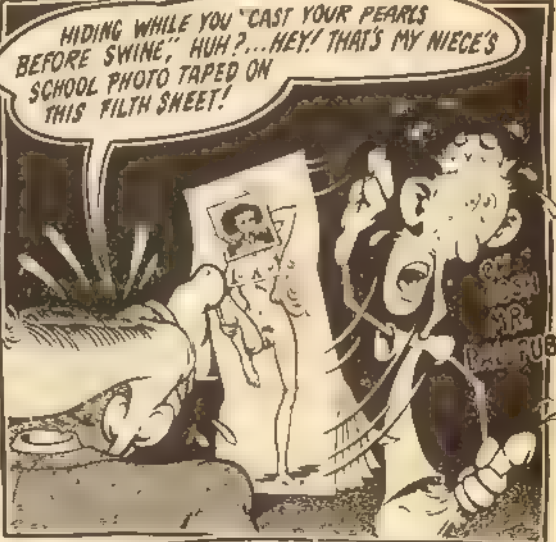
SATURDAY MORNING IS THE OPPORTUNITY MR. BALDPUBIS GIVES THE NEIGHBOR KIDS TO MAKE SOME SPARE CHANGE...

OH, STARCHY!

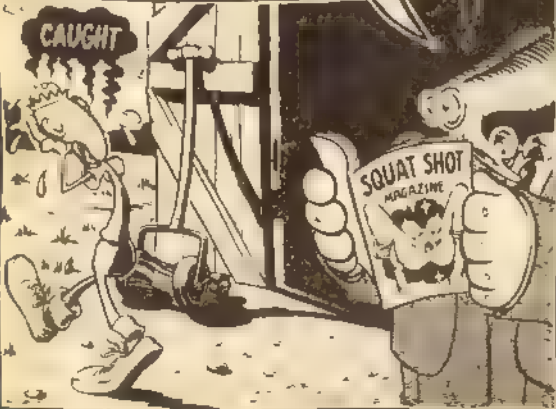
WHERE IS THAT LIL' GOLD-BRICK?



HIDING WHILE YOU 'CAST YOUR PEARLS BEFORE SWINE,' HUH?...HEY! THAT'S MY NIECE'S SCHOOL PHOTO TAPED ON THIS FILTH SHEET!



DON'T TELL ME THEY'RE SELLIN' KIDS STUFF LIKE THIS NOW! GODNESS GRACIOUS, WHERE DO THEY GET THESE GIRLS WHO SO FLAGRANTLY EXPOSE THEMSELVES? HMMM, THEY ALL MUST BE PROSTITUTES OR SOMETHIN'?



NOT REALIZING HOW IMPRESSIONABLE HE HIMSELF WAS, MR. BALDPUBIS BECAME SELECTIVE...

WHY-WHY! THIS 'ONE' IS ONLY A CHILD! NOT A WHORE LIKE THESE OTHER PIECES OF LIVESTOCK!



MISSY TAKES A HOLIDAY

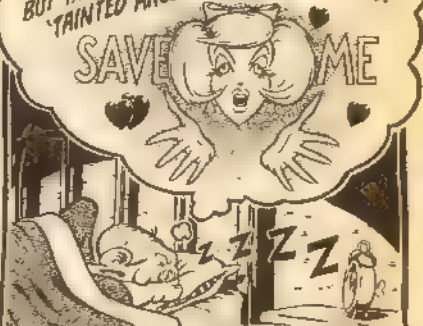
"POOR THING...
OBVIOUSLY
CONTORTED
FROM THE
AGONIES OF
HUMILIATION!"



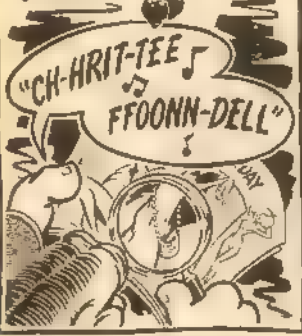
BUT THAT NIGHT ONLY ONE IMAGE
CAME TO MIND...

"THAT FACE, THE FACE OF A DECEIVED CHILD,
YET UNABLE TO REALIZE WHAT 'USE' SHE'S
BEEN SUBJECTED. OH... THOSE TENDER
SPARKLING CERULEAN BLUE EYES... SO SAD
YET SO LOST, LIFE BUT STILL DEEP ENUFF TO
SEE IN HER VERY SOUL... A SOUL WHO WOULD
KNOW ME FOR MYSELF... A FRESH CHANGE,
I'M SURE, FROM HER CURRENT SEETHY CAPTORS.
BUT THAT LUSTER WON'T LAST LONG! OH
'TAINTED ANGEL, I'LL COME SAVE YOU!"

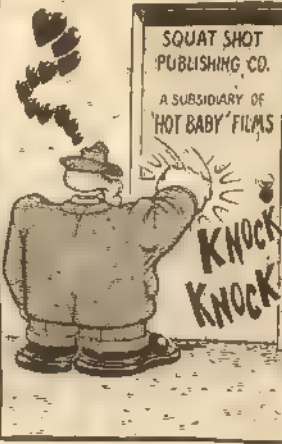
SAVE ME



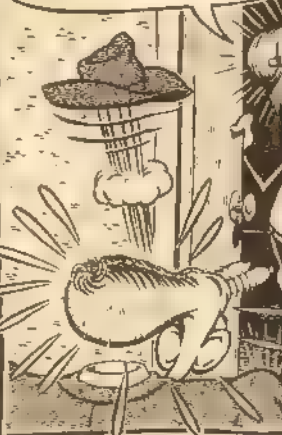
NEXT MORNING, AFTER RETRIEVING
THE MAGAZINE FROM THE GARBAGE,
HE GOT THE ADDRESS OF THE
PUBLISHER AND THEN THE
GIRL'S NAME FROM HER ANKLE
BRACELET IN THE PHOTO...



...AND SOON HE WAS AT
THE DOOR!



"CHARITY FONDELL"? OH,
YOU MEAN 'HOLSTER GULLET'.



HEY CHARITY, ANOTHER
'BUSINESS PROPOSITION'!!!



FINDING HIMSELF
IN THE MIDDLE
OF A HORRID SEX
SPECTACLE... WITH
A WOMAN, WHOM
ONLY MOMENTS
BEFORE, HE HAD
SWORN TO RISK
HIS LIFE FOR!...
CAUSED HIM TO
GO WILD!
BLINDLY VIOLENT,
CULMINATING IN
THE BLUDGEONING
DEATH OF THE
GIRL HERSELF!

MAKE A FOOL-OUT OF
ME HUH! AFTER I PLEDGE
MY LIFE TO YOU!

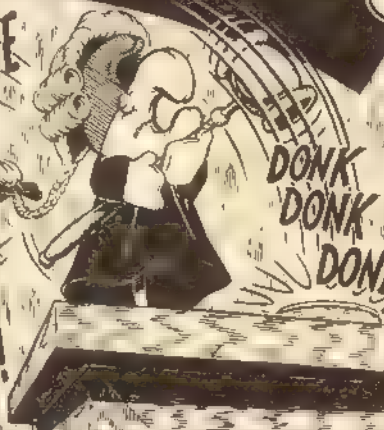


AND SO DOWN THE SAME
ROAD SO MANY OTHER DIRTY MAGAZINE
READERS HAVE TRAVELLED... JAIL!



AND THEN AS IF THE 'RAPIER OF FATE' HAD'NT DEALT IT'S FINAL BLOW... THE 'TRIAL'!

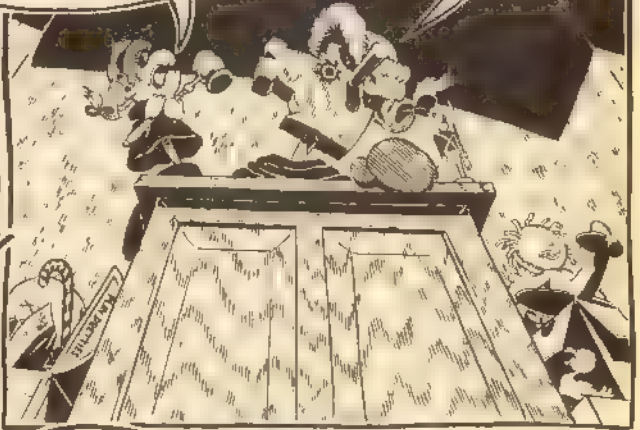
HEAR YE
HEAR YE
HEAR YE
COURT IS
NOW IN
SESSION!



DONK
DONK
DONK

"THE PEOPLE VERSUS F. LEONOID BALDPUBIS". HIS HONOR, HIS HONORABLESHIP, JUDGE MAGISTRATE GENERAL A. BIAS NIL PRESIDING. BE SEATED."

BAILIF, WHAT ARE THE CHARGES?



"ON THE MORNING OF SEPTOBER THE 32ND, 1990-90 THE SAID DEFENDANT, A ONE F. LEONOID BALDPUBIS, DID WILLFULLY, FATALLY BUGGERIZE A ONE 'MISS CHARITY FONDELL'. DEFENDANT, HOW DO YOU PLEAD?"

(SOB) SO, SO, SO GUILTY!



"I OBJECT!"

ON WHAT GROUNDS, 'PROSECUTOR BANEHEART'?



'IMPOSSIBLE!' ON THAT DATE I WAS WITH THAT 'SLIMEY SQUEAMISH HUNK OF FECAL MATERIAL', MYSELF! AND IF FOR NO OTHER REASON THEN TO MAINTAIN AN AIR OF REGAL SEVERITY IN THIS COURT ROOM, I WILL SEE THAT THIS 'MUCUS SCORPULED INDIGENT' DIES IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

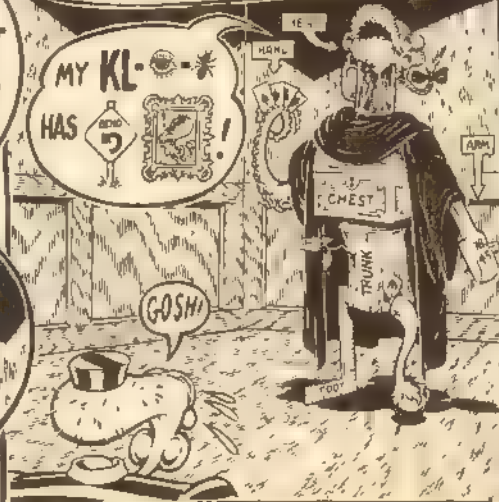


OBJECTION SUSTAINED! BAILIFF, APPOINT A DEFENSE ATTORNEY AND SELECT A JURY.

"THE COURT APPOINTS AS DEFENSE ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR REBUS."

MY KL... HAS

GOSH!



"...AND WITH THE SELECTION OF TWELVE JURORS, LET THE TRIAL BEGIN!"



BUT FIRST
I MOVE WE HAVE
A 'FONDUE'!

EVERYBODY MOVE
IN REAL CLOSE SO WE ALL CAN GET
OUR 'STICKS' IN!

HEY! DON'T GIVE
THAT 'CRIMINAL SCUM' ANY... WE
WANT HIS LOWER TRACK CLEAN SO HE
DOESN'T 'SHIT' THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

OH DEAR,
'LICORICE COATED LIVER
BALLS IN LIMBURGER' IS MY
FAVORITE, BUT THE CHEESE
MAKES ME CONSTIPATED.

DON'T



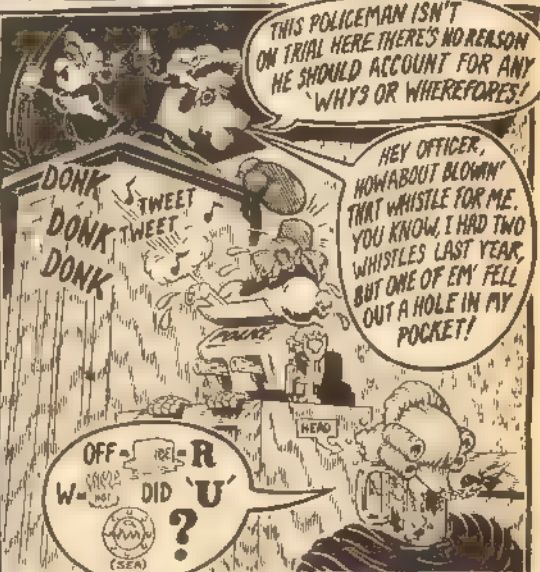
CALL
THE
FIRST
WITNESS!

"WILL THE ARRESTING OFFICER TAKE
THE WITNESS CHAIR!"

BUZZZZ

SINCE YOU ONLY
JOINED THE FORCE TWO
WEEKS AFTER THE MURDER
ARREST, IT IS IMPERATIVE
THAT YOU REMEMBER
EVERY DETAIL!

..BUZZZ.. "I AM
THE FRIENDLY POLICEMAN,
ANYTHING YOU SAY MAY
BE HELD AGAINST YOU.."



THIS POLICEMAN ISN'T
ON TRIAL HERE THERE'S NO REASON
HE SHOULD ACCOUNT FOR ANY
'WHYS OR WHEREFORES'!

HEY OFFICER,
HOWABOUT BLOWIN'
THAT WHISTLE FOR ME.
YOU KNOW, I HAD TWO
WHISTLES LAST YEAR,
BUT ONE OF EM' FELL
OUT A HOLE IN MY
POCKET!

OFF - REL - R
W - DID - U
? (SEA)

COUNSELLOR
REBUS! I SEE
NO FURTHER NEED FOR
CROSSEXAMINATING
ANYMORE OF THE WITNESSES,
AS THE DEFENDANT HIMSELF
HAS CONFESSED TO A
CRIME IN WHICH THE
PROSECUTION MAINTAINS
HIS INNOCENCE.

NEXT
WITNESS!

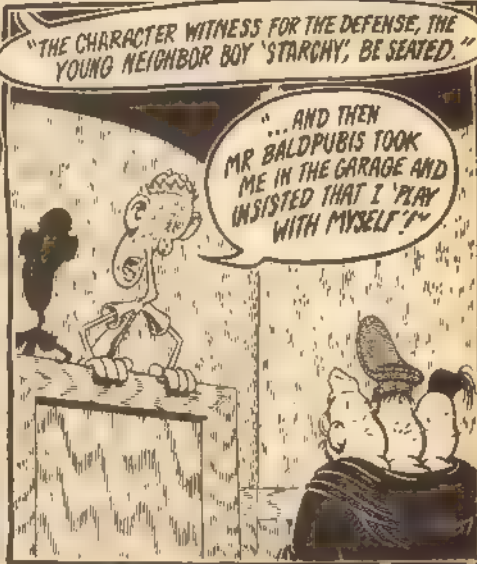
"THE STATE CALLS 'STALE CANER', THE
COURT CUSTODIAN, TO THE CHAIR."

...AND I SAID, "BUDDY,
'GOOD' YUH MOVE YUH FEET SO I
'GOOD' SWEEP". AND HE
SAID... "HUH?"!

CURIOUS?

"THE CHARACTER WITNESS FOR THE DEFENSE, THE
YOUNG NEIGHBOR BOY 'STARCHY', BE SEATED."

...AND THEN
MR BALDPUBIS TOOK
ME IN THE GARAGE AND
INSISTED THAT I 'PLAY
WITH MYSELF'!"



BECAUSE OF THE STRANGE NATURE OF THIS CASE, THE TRIAL WILL BE RECONVENED AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!

HI! WE'VE COME TO SEE THE DAIRY!

KRUPPLE DAIRY

SCHOOL FIELD TRIPS
AND TOURS
ARRANGED HERE

WATCH OUT
FOR THIS 'PIECE
AH DOG SHIT!'
HE'LL KILL YUH!

WHY, WHAT ELSE CAN I SAY?...
THE AUTOPSY REPORT SAYS, "DEATH DUE TO
'HICKIES' FROM FORCIBLY BEING HOOKED UP ALL
OVER WITH AN AUTOMATIC MILKER!"

BACK
IN
COURT

"WILL THE PROSECUTION WITNESS, THE PUBLISHER
OF 'SQUAT SHOT' ADULT BOOKS, A 'MR. PRANCE ADONIS',
TAKE THE STAND!"

...AND IS THAT THE 'HUMAN PALE OF SEPTIC WATER'
THAT THREATENED YOUR LIFE IF YOU DIDN'T PUBLISH
OBSCENE PHOTOS OF HIS GIRLFRIEND?

ABSOLUTELY!

"THE FINAL WITNESS, SECOND WITNESS FOR THE
DEFENSE, THE 'VICTIM', A MISS CHARITY FONDELL!"

CHARITY, "DARLING": I KNOW YOU
CAN'T HEAR ME, BUT IF THERE IS ANY WAY
TO CONTACT ME FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE,
I'LL MAKE SURE THAT 'TURD' PAYS
FOR YOUR DEATH.

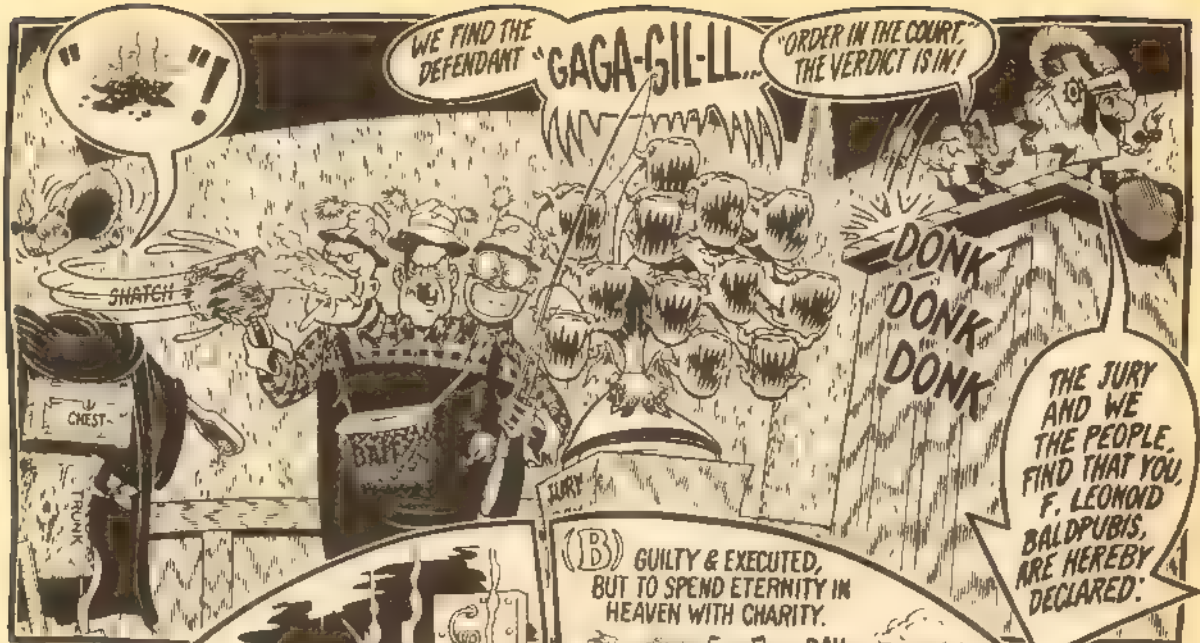
YOU 'RAUCHY
FRAGMENT OF FESTERED
EXCREMENT' I'LL KEEP A
WARM PLACE IN MY HEART FOR
YOU WHILE I'M OFF ON A FISHING
TRIP, CELEBRATING THE SAME
TIME YOU'RE HAVING BLADDER
SPASMS IN THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR !!!

YOUR
HONOR,
THE
PROSECUTION
RESTS IT'S
CASE!

"GULP!"

WELL JURY, THE 'OUT COME' OF
INNOCENCE OR GUILT IS IN YOUR HANDS!

JURY
'BOX



WE FIND THE
DEFENDANT

"GAGA-SIL-LL..."

"ORDER IN THE COURT,
THE VERDICT IS IN!"

SNATCH

CHEST

TRUNK

DONK
DONK
DONK

THE JURY
AND WE
THE PEOPLE,
FIND THAT YOU,
F. LEONARD
BALDPUBIS,
ARE HEREBY
DECLARED:

(A) GUILTY &
EXECUTED!

(B) GUILTY & EXECUTED,
BUT TO SPEND ETERNITY IN
HEAVEN WITH CHARITY.

LAH DE DAH DEE DAH

THE VERDICT IS YOURS

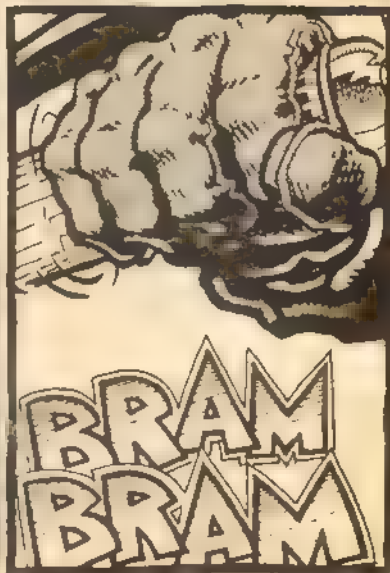
(C) GUILTY, EXECUTED & SENT TO HELL
TO REALLY SPEND 'ETERNITY IN HEAVEN'
WITH CHARITY!

(D) ACQUITTED & ELOPES
WITH 'PRANCE' AFTER
A 'TUCK & ROLL
JOB'!

(E) WAKING
UP TO FIND THE WHOLE
THING A DREAM & HIMSELF
A SEX SLAVE.

(F) ESCAPING THE COURTROOM ONLY
TO BE FOUND LATER, AFTER
TURNING HIMSELF INTO A
HUMAN TORCH IN FRONT
OF THE 'SQUAT SHOT
PUBLISHING CO.

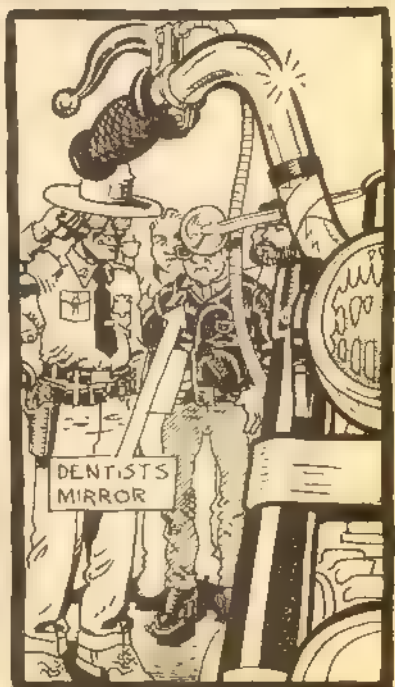
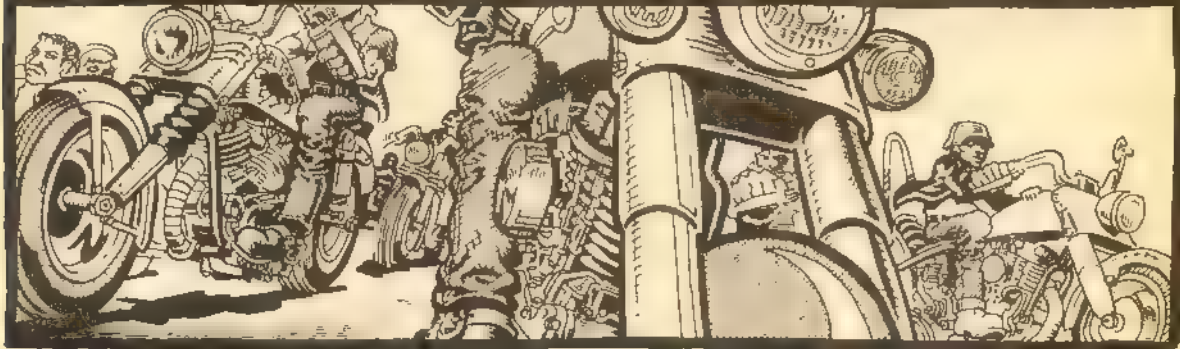
END



THE MACHINES MOVE SLOWLY INTO THE WARM MORNING AIR. BACK WHEN HARLEYS STILL RULED THE ROAD, AND WITH A GROUND SHUDDERING DIN, THEY'RE OFF, OFF TO THE...

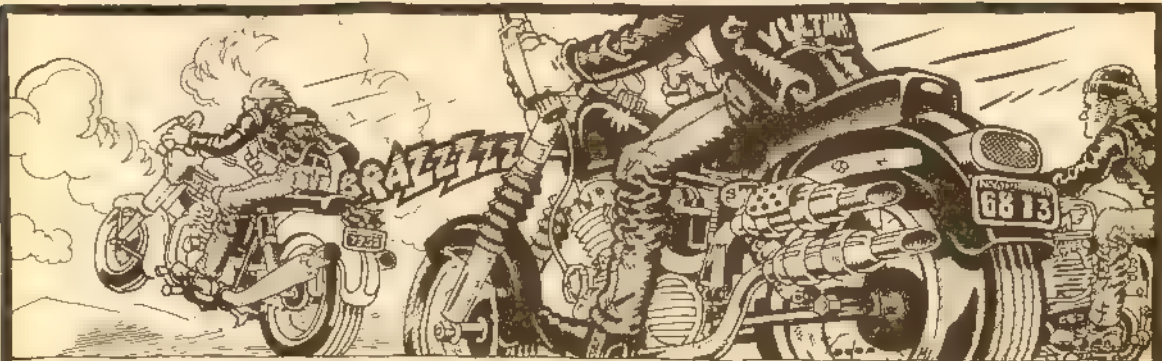
FIELD MEET



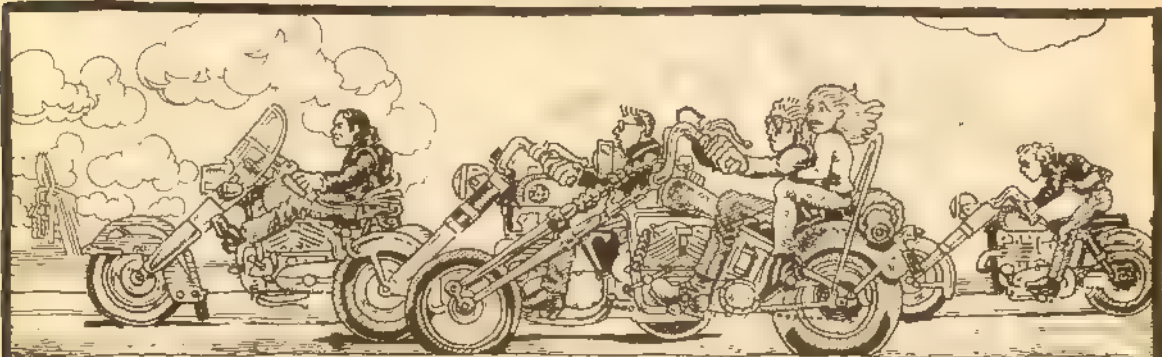




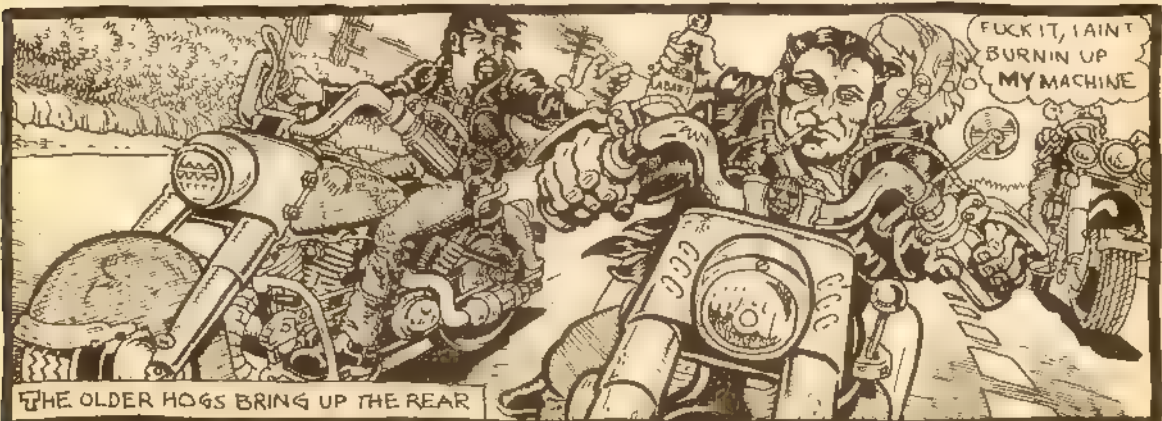
AS THEY HEAD OUT INTO OPEN COUNTRY THE LINE OF BIKES BEGINS TO SPREAD OUT



UP AHEAD STUBBY "CH'S", SLEEK ENGLISH "TRIUMPHS" AND "MATCHLESS" VIE TO LEAD THE WAY



THE NEWER "HOGS", INSECTLIKE CHOPPERS, AND "BEEZERS" DO THEIR BEST TO KEEP UP



THE OLDER HOGS BRING UP THE REAR



OUT THEY GO...



OUT PAST TEXACO TOWN



ON TO THE ROLLING BACK COUNTRY

ID FITE IN
WARS DO ALL
THE CHORES
FER MAH ES
MAHNEE AN
DAH DEE

AWK
PLUCK
PLUCK

PAUL'S GITIN
A BIT WEIRD
SHE TRIED
TO PUT ME
INTO A
TRICK BAG

JES TRADE 'ER IN
FER ONE WITH
MORE TRED

GOSH
THIS IS SO
EXCITING

HERE COME
THOSE DAMN
ROAD VULTURES

THOSE GUYS GIVE THE SPORT
OF MOTORCYCLING A BAD NAME



THE EVENTS OF THE AFTERNOON PROCEED



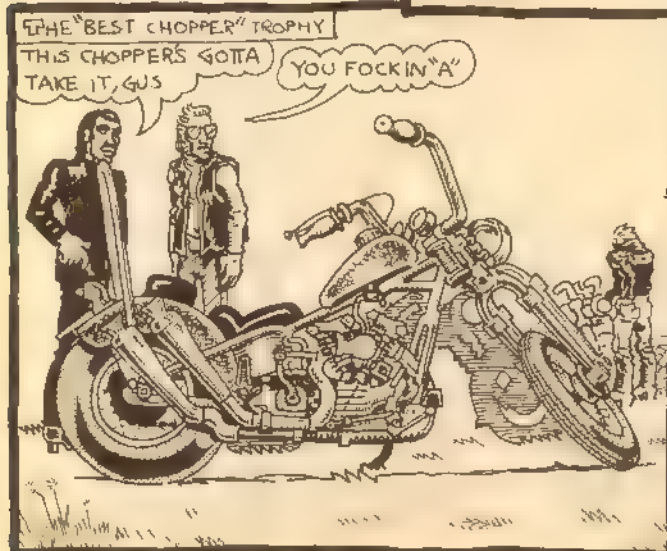
THE "BARREL RACE"



MAN, FUCKIN' FISSURE'S CRAZY



THE "SEE SAW"



THE "BEST CHOPPER" TROPHY

THIS CHOPPER'S GOTTA TAKE IT, GUS

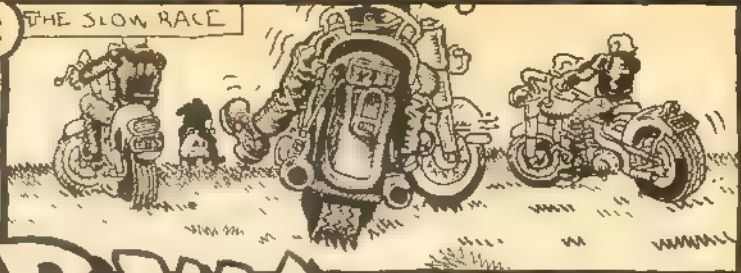
YOU FOCKIN' "A"



THE CHOPPER EVENT HAS BEEN CANCELLED, UNITS MAY ENTER THE CUSTOM BIKE EVENT

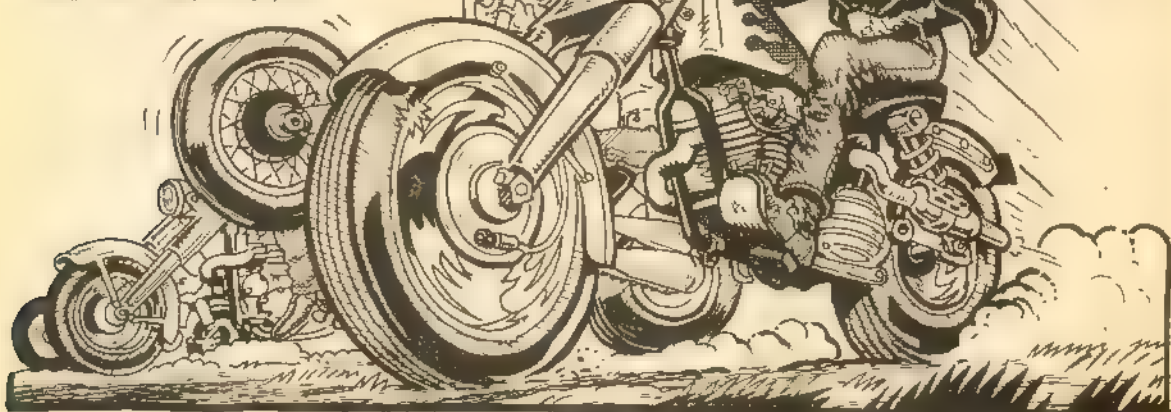
YOU FOKING MONKEYS

THE SLOW RACE



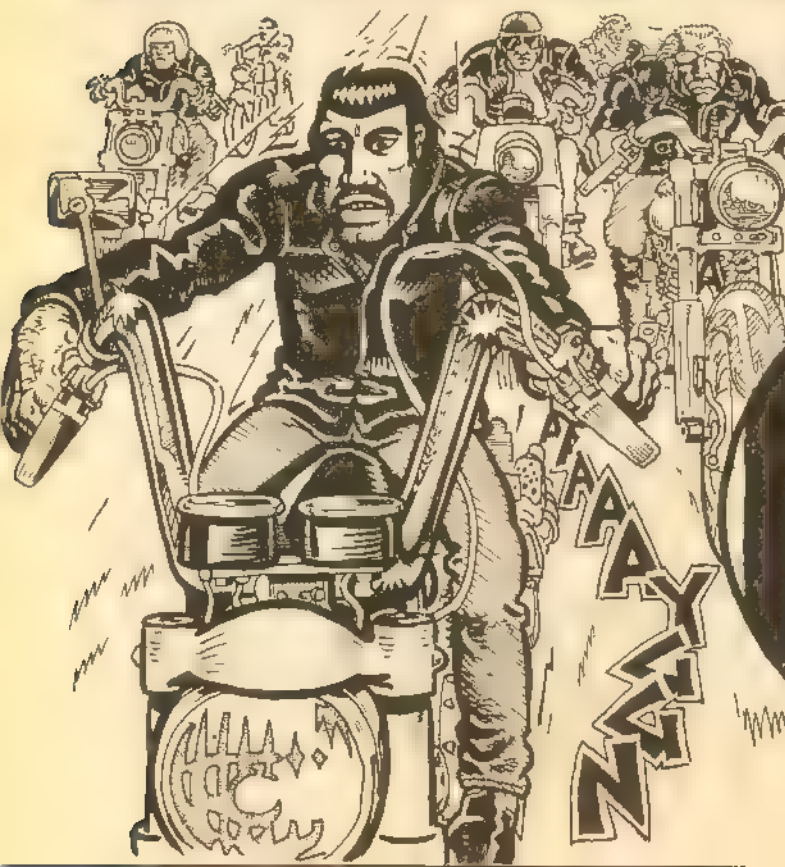
BWAAAAAAA

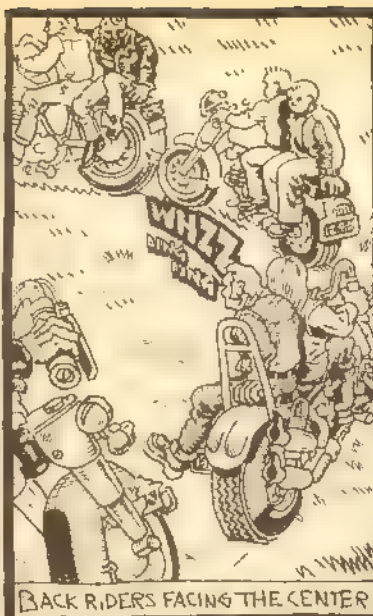
AND THE FAST RACE

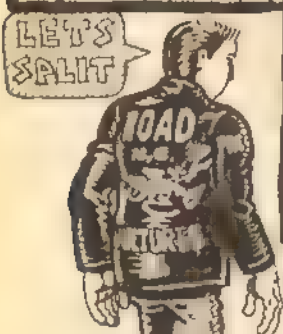


HEY DIPPY CLEANED UP
ON THAT ONE

THAT LAST RACE HAS
BEEN DECLARED VOID DUE
TO TECHNICAL
IRREGULARITIES







THOSE BASTARDS, THEY ALWAYS FUCK THINGS UP



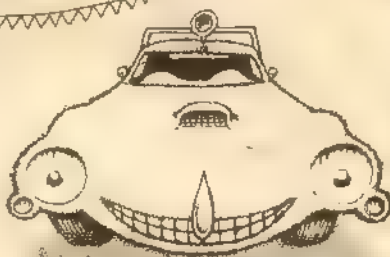
The Hairmobile

by Gilbert Shelton

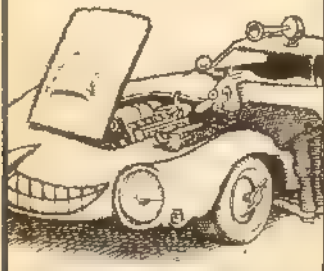
WELL, I BOUGHT MYSELF A BRAND NEW
HAIRMOBILE THE OTHER DAY...



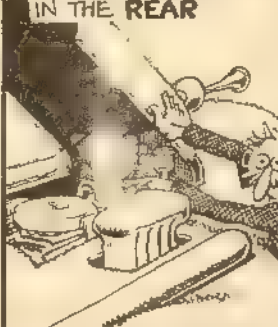
IT'S WIDE AND LOW AND DYNAFLOW; IT'S A
DOUBLE ENGINE SPORTS COUPE



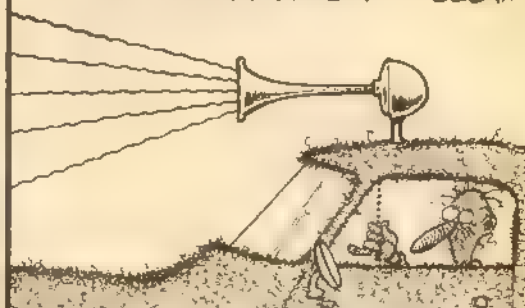
WITH AN ENGINE IN
THE **FRONT** PART



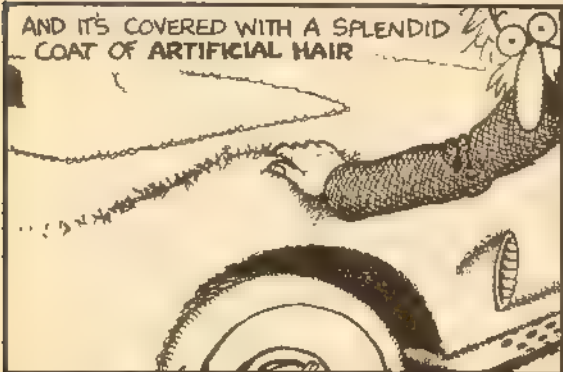
AND AN ENGINE
IN THE **REAR**



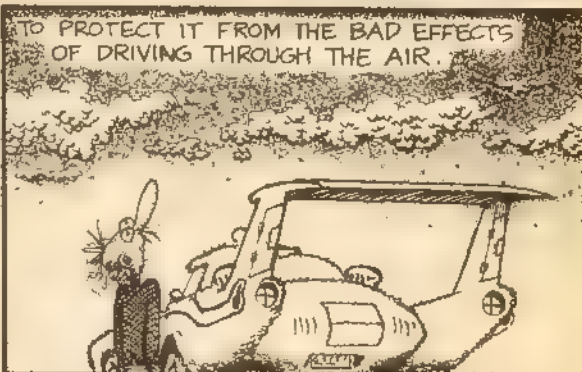
AND A **LOCOMOTIVE** HORN TO
SWEEP THE INTERSECTION CLEAR



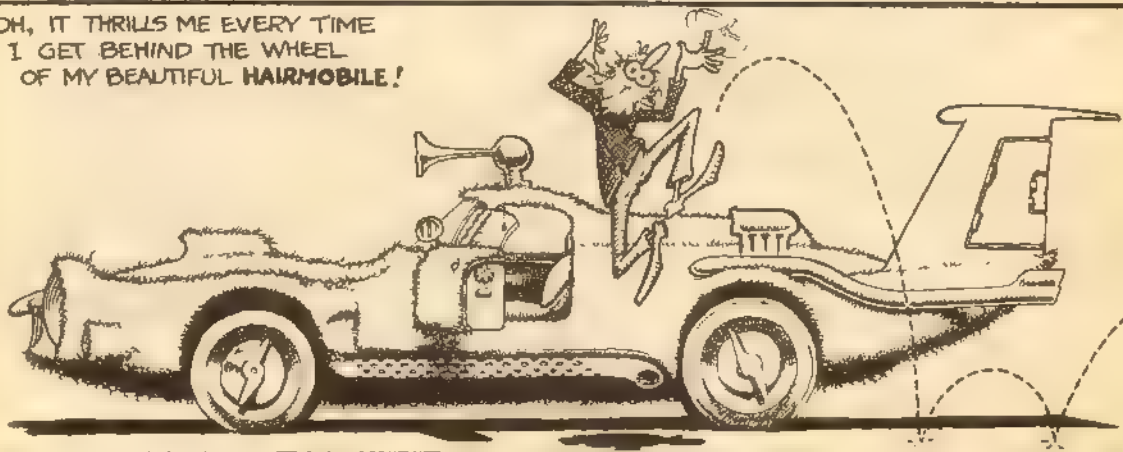
AND IT'S COVERED WITH A SPLENDID
COAT OF **ARTIFICIAL HAIR**



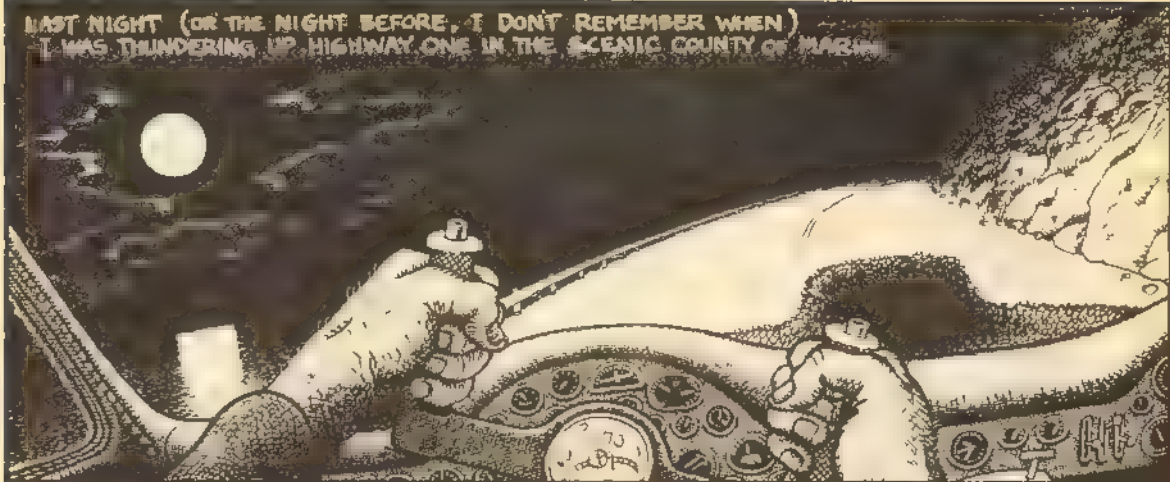
TO PROTECT IT FROM THE BAD EFFECTS
OF DRIVING THROUGH THE AIR.



OH, IT THRILLS ME EVERY TIME
I GET BEHIND THE WHEEL
OF MY BEAUTIFUL **HAIRMOBILE**!



LAST NIGHT (OR THE NIGHT BEFORE, I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN)
I WAS THUNDERING UP HIGHWAY ONE IN THE SCENIC COUNTY OF MARIANA.



WITH A SIX-PACK
ON MY LEFT SIDE



AND A "KILO"
ON MY RIGHT



WHEN UP AHEAD IN THE NARROW ROAD I SAW
THE STATE PATROLMAN'S FLASHING LIGHT!



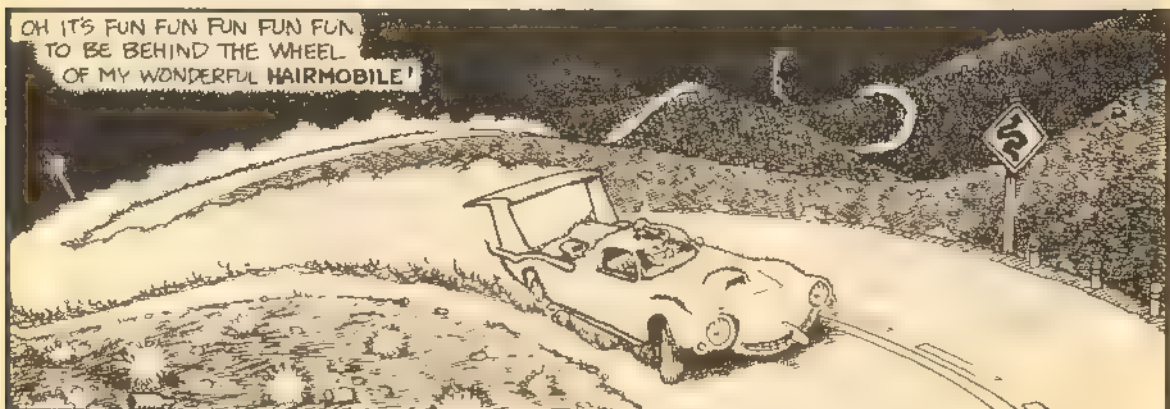
THEY'D CAUGHT ME IN A ROADBLOCK!
THEY HAD ME WITH THE 'GOODS'...



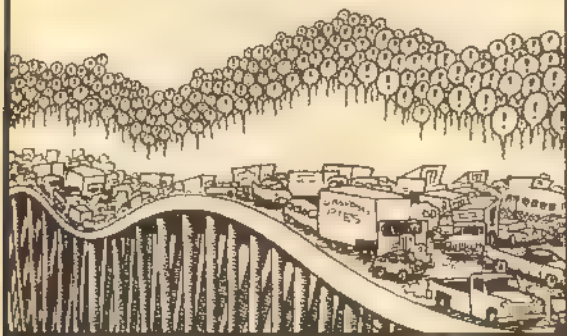
BUT WHEN THEY SAW THEY'D TRAPPED A HAIRMOBILE
THEY FLED INTO THE WOODS!



OH IT'S FUN FUN FUN FUN FUN
TO BE BEHIND THE WHEEL
OF MY WONDERFUL HAIRMOBILE!



I WAS ON THE LONG BEACH FREEWAY
IN THE MIDDLE OF L.A.,
WHEN THE CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE
CHOSE TO HIT ONE FATEFUL DAY.



THERE WAS A CANYON
DOWN BELOW ME



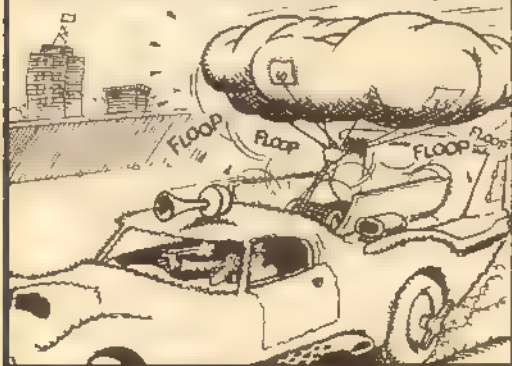
AND THE BLUE SKY
OVERHEAD



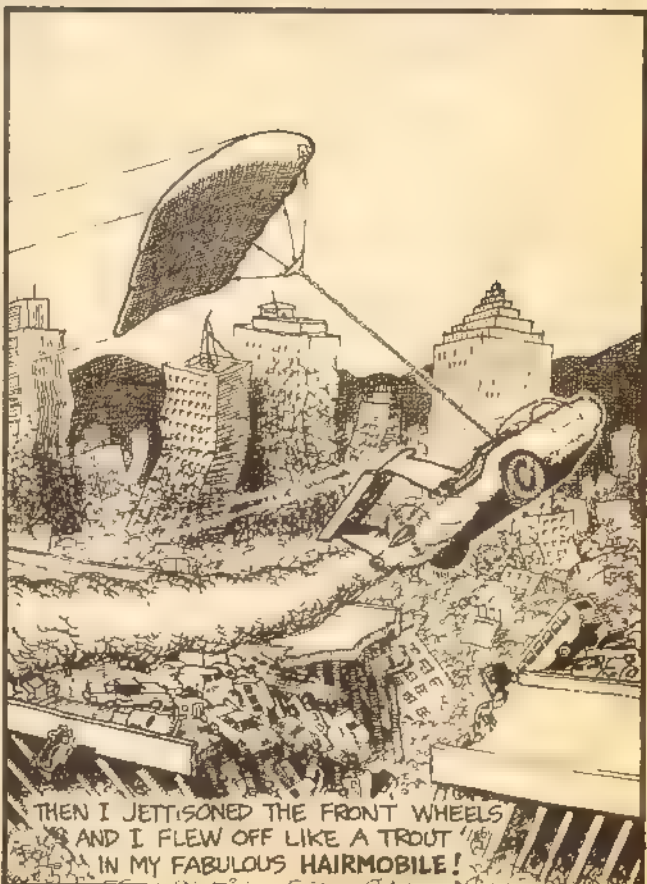
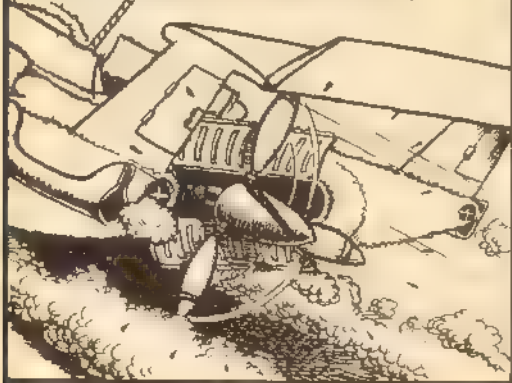
AS A HUGE CREVASSE POPPED OPEN RIGHT EXACTLY WHERE MY PATHWAY LED!



SO I OPENED UP THE HATCH
AND MY BALLOON-WING SPURTED OUT,



THEN I PULLED A LITTLE LEVER
AND A PUSHER-PROP DID SPROUT,

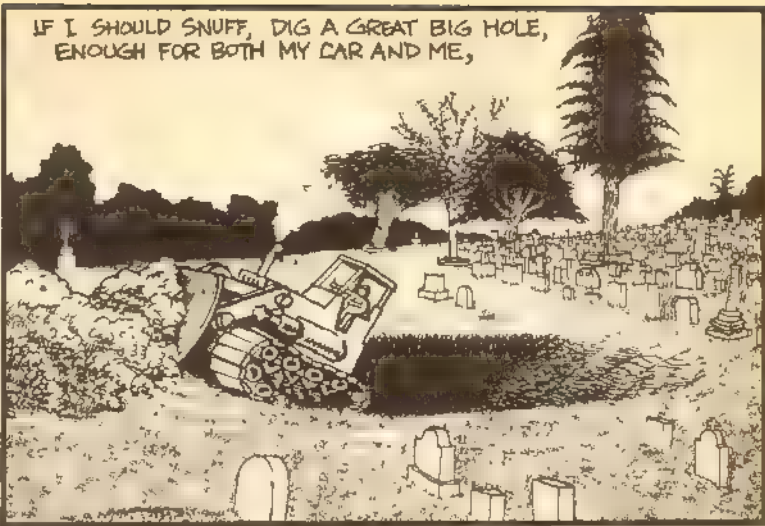


THEN I JETTISONED THE FRONT WHEELS
AND I FLEW OFF LIKE A TROUT
IN MY FABULOUS HAIRMOBILE!

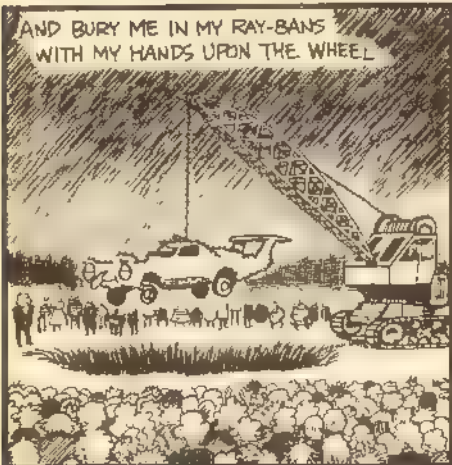
NOW, YOU MAY THINK
THIS IS SILLY
BUT I'M SERIOUS
AS CAN BE !



IF I SHOULD SNUFF, DIG A GREAT BIG HOLE,
ENOUGH FOR BOTH MY CAR AND ME,



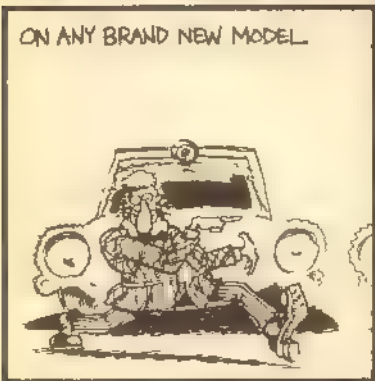
AND BURY ME IN MY RAY-BANS
WITH MY HANDS UPON THE WHEEL



BUT MEANWHILE, LET ME OFFER YOU
THE VERY LOWEST DEAL



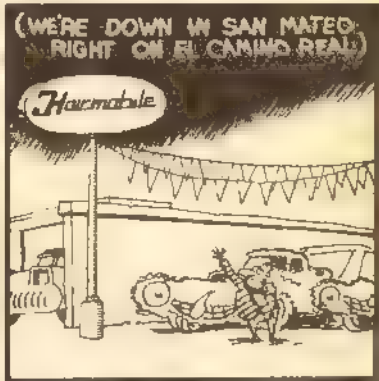
ON ANY BRAND NEW MODEL



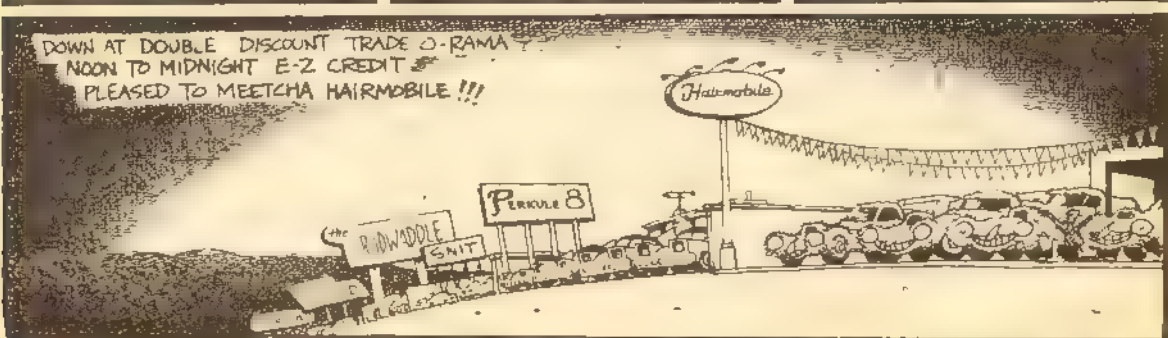
(YOU CAN GET ONE AT A STEAL!!)



(WE'RE DOWN IN SAN MATEO
RIGHT ON EL CAMINO REAL)



DOWN AT DOUBLE DISCOUNT TRADE O-RAMA
NOON TO MIDNIGHT E-Z CREDIT
PLEASED TO MEETCHA HAIRMOBILE !!!



YOU MAKE ME
PUKE YOU
CHEMICALLY
BREATHED GO

ГЛАВА IV

**FUCK
OFF!**

CUT
CUT
CUNT
CUT
CUT
SLICE

SNAG 4.2

RIP
SLASH
TEAR

A black and white cartoon illustration depicting a chaotic scene. In the center, a man wearing a checkered shirt is shown in mid-air, as if being thrown or falling. He has a pained or surprised expression. Surrounding him are several other characters in various states of distress or panic. One man on the left is shouting with his mouth wide open. Another man on the right is also shouting. The background is filled with motion lines and sound effects. Large, bold letters spell out 'SUSH' on the left, 'WHUR' at the top right, and 'CLUT' in the middle right. In the bottom right corner, a speech bubble or sound effect contains the text 'CLEAN HOUSE C.D.!!'. The overall style is a high-contrast, expressive cartoon.

ILL GO OFF IN
THEN ZIP BACK
AND SET YOUR
ASS FREE

THANKS PAL
I WONDER WHO
THOSE GUYS WERE?

ADIKHH JUSTA
BUNCHA ASSHOLES

Once upon a time there was a poor miller who had a very beautiful daughter. Now it happened one day that he had an audience with the king, and in order to appear a person of some importance he told him that he had a daughter who could spin straw into gold. Now that is a talent worth having, said the king to the miller. "Bring her to my palace tomorrow."

Rumpelstiltskin

